

# Temp Housemasters Picked For Senior House

By Camille Z. McAvoy

Senior House residents have picked interim housemasters for the next year, after their choice for permanent housemasters was rejected by Dean of Student Life Chris Colombo in early July. Jagruti S. Patel '97 and her husband Antony N. Donovan '94, both Senior House alumni, have been appointed as interim housemasters after a brief search.

Patel and Donovan will stay on for between one and two years according to Emilio T. Jasso '11, a resident who served on the search committee. The search for permanent housemasters will resume in the fall after students return to campus.

Walter R. Bender '80 and his wife, Wanda, had been nominated in May, but Colombo did not confirm them immediately, which was unusual. Residents worried that their picks would not go through. In June, desk captain Sarina A. Canelake '10 organized a petition to Colombo that asked him to hasten his decision. Shortly afterwards, residents learned that Colombo had rejected the Benders.



WILLIAM YEE—THE TECH

**Senior House will be getting Jagruti S. Patel '97 and Antony N. Donovan '94 as interim housemasters. In May residents had selected Walter R. Bender '80 and Wanda Bender, but the Dean for Student Life rejected them for as-of-yet undisclosed reasons. The search for permanent housemasters starts over in the fall.**

The Senior House Housemaster search committee and Colombo declined to share why Colombo did not approve of the Benders. One factor may have been that Walter Bender,

who helped found the One Laptop Per Child project, is a researcher at the Media Lab and is not tenured faculty. According to Canelake, Dean Colombo's office told her that

all housemasters from now on will have to be tenured faculty members. Currently Random Hall, Bexley, and

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# Can Harvard Trademark Common Phrases? An 'H'?

By Tracy Jan  
THE BOSTON GLOBE

Harvard University has sought for decades to protect and profit from its good name, one of the most recognizable brands in the world.

Now it is also claiming the rights to a growing number of common phrases, trademarking the famously familiar ("Ask what you can do") and

the seemingly mundane ("Lessons learned"). An application is pending for "The world's thinking." It also has dibs on the Harvard "H."

No one begrudges Harvard for seeking to safeguard its name; it has targeted a college in Singapore that not only was calling itself Harvard Business School but also selling the rights for the name all over Asia.

But some Harvardians are puzzled by how, exactly, a college can claim domain over everyday language.

"Universities should not be in the business of locking words down," said Harvard computer science professor Harry Lewis, who stumbled upon the remarkable array of trademarks while surfing the university's website in the spring. "We're in the business of enlightening the world. To lock down common English phrases seems to be antithetical to the spirit of what universities are supposed to be about."

The school rationalizes its unusual protectiveness of all things "Harvard," no matter how seemingly tangential, as a defensive measure, said Rick Calixto, director of the Harvard Trademark Program, perhaps the most robust trademark office among colleges.

Calixto said Harvard registers commonplace phrases "for the same reason McDonald's registered 'I'm lovin' it,'" referring to the slogan from the chain's international ad campaign.

"Since we're spending so much time and money to promote this phrase, we just want to make sure someone doesn't say we can't use it," he said.

There's the random ("A self-guided walking tour of Harvard Yard") and the truly oblique ("Power of ideas at work" and "Managing yourself," application pending). All are slogans and taglines Harvard uses to promote its various schools.

The line, "Ask what you can do," from John F. Kennedy's famous inaugural speech, is used by Harvard's Kennedy School of Government to tout everything from the school's emphasis on public service to its fundraising efforts. Officials at the John F. Kennedy Presidential Library and Museum in Dorchester were surprised when a reporter informed them Harvard has trademarked a key part of the historic speech. The museum director declined to comment.

Most of the other taglines are as-

Harvard, Page 13

# Day-Long E-mail Outage Affects 10,500

By Quentin Smith  
STAFF REPORTER

Repeated problems have plagued MIT's electronic mail systems in the second half of July. Failures of the traditional IMAP and the new Microsoft Exchange mail systems caused large portions of campus e-mail to be unavailable for the better part of a day, followed by shorter and smaller outages last week.

The major outage began just before 7 a.m. on Thursday July 23 and affected all users of the traditional IMAP system (also known as Cyrus), which is Information Services and Technologies' (IS&T) older e-mail system and used by 90 percent of MIT e-mail users. (The rest are using MIT's new Microsoft Exchange system, which was unaffected in this outage.) Users who forward or split their e-mail to other e-mail providers such as Gmail were unaffected by the outage. Users of MIT's webmail service were affected by the outage.

Jeffrey I. Schiller '79, MIT's network manager, said the system failed when both controllers in the Storage Area Network (SAN) device that manages the e-mail disk drives failed. (There are two in case one fails.) *The Tech* spoke to Schiller the day after the outage, on Friday, July 24.

By 9 a.m., IS&T had replaced the failed components and restored service to all accounts on the post office servers *po9*, *po12*, and *po14* (there is no *po13*; servers 1-8 are no longer in use). However, the hardware failure caused data corruption for *po10* and *po11*, leaving about 5,100 students and 5,400 faculty

E-mail outage, Page 14

## Robbery at Tang Last Friday

On Friday July 31, an unidentified male assaulted and robbed a woman in the laundry room of Tang Hall, the MIT Police said in a crime bulletin distributed Monday.

The victim said the suspect was a white male with a beard in his 30's, the police said. At the time of the crime, he was wearing a baseball hat, green t-shirt with white lettering, tan shorts, and sneakers.

The suspect gained access to Tang Hall when a resident opened the door to exit the building, the police said. He struck the victim and demanded that she give him all of her expensive things. The suspect stole her laptop, cell phone, and cash.

To prevent such incidents, the police offer dorm safety suggestions; See <http://web.mit.edu/cp/www/bulletins.htm>.

## In Short

¶ **Construction work in Kendall Square** will begin Aug. 11 to realign the intersection of Main Street and Broadway. The work is will create a new outlet onto Broadway and last until November. For updates on construction activities see <http://web.mit.edu/facilities/construction/updates.shtml>.

¶ **Aafia Siddiqui '95** was declared competent to stand trial, p. 14.

¶ **The Shawshank Redemption** shows at LSC for free on Friday and Saturday at 8:00 p.m. in 26-100. Based on the Stephen King novel.

Send news information and tips to [news@the-tech.mit.edu](mailto:news@the-tech.mit.edu).

## Student Center Post Office Closed

The post office in the basement of the MIT Student Center has closed its doors for the summer, as of July 20. The post office is scheduled to reopen on Monday, Aug. 31.

The United States Postal Service announced the closure hastily on Friday July 10, one week prior to the closure, with a sign on the counter.

P.O. Box holders can still retrieve box mail from 9 a.m. to 5 p.m. Monday through Friday. Previously, the lobby was open from 7:15 a.m.

It's not clear if the post office will return as scheduled, or if it does, whether it will stay for long. The Postal Regulatory Commission, a federal agency independent from the Postal Service itself, issued a list of post offices "under consideration for closure" last Thursday. The MIT post office is on the list, as are college post offices at Babson College, Boston College, Boston University, Tufts University, and also post offices at Logan Airport, Faneuil Hall, and Soldier's Field.

The MIT post office operates at a loss. The Postal Service expects a \$7 billion deficit in 2009.

### CAMPUS LIFE

True story: A Hobo almost raped me!

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Reality TV that PWNS U

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Wilco got me all wet

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Hairy Potter and the Horrible Hormones!

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**THE DIVERSITY DEBATE**

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**Post-racial society my arse! What Gates-gate taught us.** page 9



# OPINION

## Color Blind

*Anecdotes from a Life Without Race*

Holly Moeller

I grew up in a post-racial society. Okay, maybe that’s not quite possible. But it sure felt that way for the first fifteen years of my life in a generic East Coast suburb. Looking back, my youthful obliviousness to skin color was probably largely a product of how I was raised. My dad is German, my mom Filipino. Both are “American” in their values and viewpoints: freedom and equality, responsible voting, and pizza for dinner.

When it came time for schooling, the message was clear: Make judgments based on merit, value your education, and always reach for the top. Mom, the product of an all-girls school in the Philippines, wanted to send me to a similar institution stateside. Dad disagreed. “She needs to compete with everyone on equal footing,” he said. “If boys are supposedly better at math and science, she should be going to school with them.”

So, I went to the local public school, where it never occurred to me that there should be any fundamental difference in someone’s ability based upon their gender, race, or religion.

I progressed happily through elementary and middle school, enjoyed friendly academic competition with the boys, and hung out with a diverse (but mostly “white”) group of friends. Honestly — and you might say naively — I never thought that I looked different or out of place.

Inevitably, things began to happen that forced me to acknowledge others’ viewpoints on race.

In the later years of high school, I started to hear that “all the smart people are Asian or Jewish.” Obviously, I was only “smart” because I was “Asian.” After I got over my confusion, I was offended. My mom is no academic slouch — she has a Masters in Biology and an MBA from Harvard Business

School. But my “white” dad was the one who spent elementary school summers reviewing material I’d see in classes next year, the one who signed off on my report cards and went to back-to-school nights to meet my teachers, the one who challenged me most to achieve academically (Incidentally, he also has a PhD in biology, likely making him the most over-educated stay-at-home dad ever). So, while my story did little to silence the stereotype, I at least remained sure that I did not fit into it.

Then, I experienced my first direct attack. While waiting for the buses to arrive with some friends after school, a group of four “Asian” girls approached.

“What are you?” one asked me.

The look of utter confusion on my face must have clued her in.

“What do your mom and dad look like?” she asked again, slowly, as if speaking to a child.

Oh, I thought. She wants to know about race. So I told her about my parents.

The girl looked me up and down, then straight in the eyes. I can still remember her expression of disgust when she spat out, “What was your mother thinking?” before turning and walking away.

After that, I started noticing things in the lunchroom. The girl, whom I assume in retrospect was herself Filipino (I can’t pick up the “racial” differences, to be quite honest), always ate with a group of similar-looking girls. There were other patches of color scattered throughout the room. But, there were also tables full of heterogeneous mixtures of people grouped according to other factors — the popular kids, the nerds, the swim team, etc.

It was high school, after all. Everyone was searching for an identity that conferred two things: a close group of friends to “fit in” with, and an aloof sense of exclusivity. My personal identity has never been tied in with

race or gender, so it never occurred to me that someone else might find those factors important. Nonetheless, I was still part of a “group,” although not one defined by skin color.

Lately, I’ve wondered if this grouping means that we’ll always seek quick and dirty ways of sorting ourselves. Skin color and gender are usually obvious: You don’t even need to exchange words to put someone neatly into a box. But as society rejects these boxes, will it just create new ones? New stereotypes based on some other quality or quantity? Is prejudice in our DNA?

Though I wrestle with such questions today, I escaped my teenage years relatively unscathed. My color blinders are still in place, although I have to admit to twinges of fear whenever a group of high-school-aged “Asian” girls walks by. I do notice the signs of our preoccupation with race, though. The National Science Foundation collects “ethnicity” statistics, universities try to increase “diversity,” America flaunts its “black” president. It seems strange to me that we care so much about these insignificant details, when scientists have shown that race is nothing more than a socio-political concept, and that we have far more in common than we have dividing us.

This is the reason I have used quotation marks around my references to different ethnicities and skin colors: not because I wish to emphasize or draw attention to them, but because it reflects my belief that race a vague and very useless concept.

Consequently, it is my hope that more parents will raise their children the way mine raised me — to reach for the stars based on their brightness, not their color. To choose role models based on their success, not their race or gender. And to create a society that is truly post-racial in its color blindness.

*Holly Moeller is a graduate student in the Joint Program in Biological Oceanography. She welcomes feedback at hollyvm@mit.edu.*

## Opinion Policy

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## WEATHER

### Chilling This Summer

Brian H. Tang

STAFF METEOROLOGIST

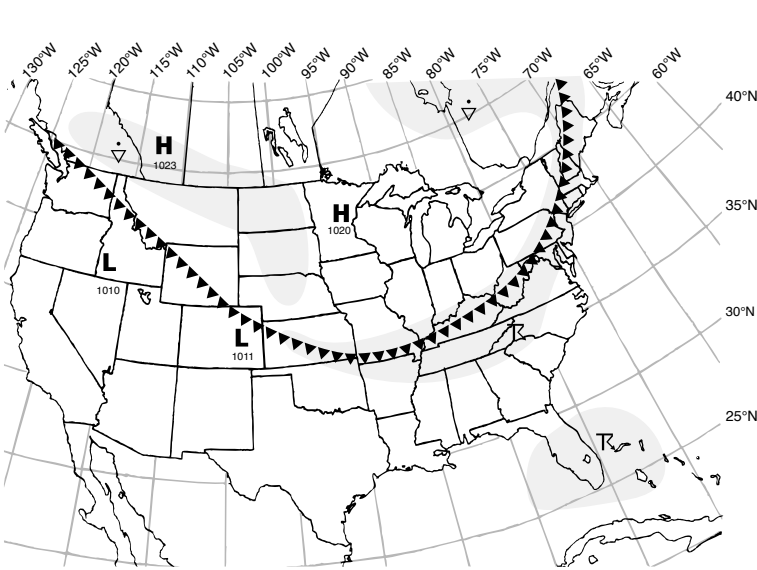
Where did the summer go? Mother Nature has been extra kind to our air conditioning bills and sweat glands these past months. It has been Boston’s fourth-coolest two-month period since 1872 and one of the wettest as well. Has something gone awry?

Let the finger pointing begin. Is it global warming? The lack of sunspots? The recent volcanic eruption in Alaska? The impending El Nino? A diabolical Hollywood weather machine?

Actually, the truth is there is no obvious smoking gun. It’s probably probability. Weather is a creature of chance and the odds have been favoring abnormally cool weather for New England most of the summer.

What we do know is that the difference in atmospheric pressure between the North Pole and mid-latitudes has been unusually low this summer. This has allowed storm tracks to be pushed farther south than normal for this time of year, deflecting warm air away from the Northeast. However, there are rumblings in the long range forecasts that this stubborn pattern will break by the middle of the month and summer chilling may turn into bouts of summer roasting before we descend into autumn.

Situation for Noon Eastern Daylight Time, Wednesday, August 5, 2009



Weather Systems	Weather Fronts	Precipitation Symbols		Other Symbols
		Snow	Rain	
H High Pressure	- - - Trough	⋆	∇	☁ Fog
L Low Pressure	⬤⬤⬤ Warm Front	⋆	•	⚡ Thunderstorm
§ Hurricane	▲▲▲ Cold Front	⋆	•	∞ Haze
	⬤⬤⬤ Stationary Front	⋆	•	
		⋆	•	



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# Web 2.0 and The Destiny of a Nation

Talieh Rohani

Following Iran’s disputed tenth presidential election on June 12, the world witnessed how new digital technologies have provided opportunities for younger Iranians to rise up and revolt. The rallies in favor of democracy and reform within the Islamic state quickly gave way to demonstrations against the regime. Web 2.0 technologies such as Twitter, Facebook, YouTube, IPTV and iReport — still fairly new among Westerners — proved to be powerful enough to potentially change the destiny of a nation.

The older generation naively underestimated young Iranians, assuming that they had no goals or motives in life other than pursuing pure entertainment and materialistic pleasure. Yet, as the current events have shown to everyone, the young in Iran are determined to control their own destiny.

There had been a generational gap among the 1979 revolutionaries and their children, who were born post-revolution. The idea of the 1979 revolution was denigrated by the children of the revolutionaries, who were disdainful of its extreme Islamic fundamentalism. But in the recent protests, the children have come to echo their parents. The urge to protest and revolt for liberty during the presidential election of 2009 helped the younger generation to come to terms with their parents’ revolution. All of a sudden, the same revolutionary songs of the 1979 revolution were chanted by Iranians in Iran and in protests around the world.

Prior to the election, my Iranian contacts in Iran born post-1979 compared the presidential rallies of Mousavi supporters, members of the “Green Party,” to the demonstrations of their parents’ generation that brought about the Islamic Revolution. Bardia, a filmmaker in Iran, wrote the following post on my Facebook wall on June 10th, 2009, just two days prior to the presidential election:

“We are experiencing the most astonishing days of our lives. Everyone is on the streets chanting: death to the dictator; doesn’t matter if it is Shah or Doctor. Doctor refers to Ahmadinejad.”

### Protests in foreign lands

In many different cities around the world, Iranian protested against the “stolen election.” Although many Iranian-Americans were not even eligible to vote, they held posters that said “Where is My Vote?” and supported the Iranians in Iran virtually through social networking sites. On Facebook and Twitter, Iranians all around the world made their profile picture green as a sign of solidarity with those protesting on the streets of Tehran. Many changed their entire profile picture to the slogan “Where is My Vote?” And with the death of many Iranian protesters at the hand of Basijis, some changed their profile pictures to black (as a symbol of mourning) and others added blood.

As the crisis evolved, Iranian-Americans changed their last names to “Irani” to support the young Iranian protestors. By doing this, they told the world that they belonged to the

greater community of Iranians. And as the news of huge number of arrests of journalists and twitterers in Iran spread, Iranian-Americans on Twitter told others to set their Twitter location to Tehran and time zone to GMT+3.30 to confuse Iranian security agents scouring the internet for activists.

### Beginning of an end?

On June 20th, Khameneyi, Iran’s supreme leader, announced that any protester on the streets henceforth would also be protesting against him, and therefore against the Islamic Republic. Still, hundreds of thousands of people went to the street the next day. But the police and undercover military, including the imported Hezbollah militia, descended on the protest. Many were killed, including Neda Agha Soltan, who became the icon of Iran’s unfolding revolution. Neda’s picture and the video of her death circulated on every social networking site. Within a few hours, the world saw Neda’s last breaths on YouTube. Conspiracy theories and personal life stories circulated through e-mail and Facebook. It seemed as if every Iranian knew Neda before her death.

The video of Neda quickly became a rallying point for the reformist opposition. It is fitting that someone with this name died in a protest — in Farsi, “Neda” means “calling” or “voice.” Even prior to 1979’s revolution people would use the phrase “Nedaye Azadi,” meaning the “voice of freedom” or the “calling for liberty.” In the years immediately after the revolution, when people believed they had succeeded in earning their freedom, many par-

ents named their children after the words that referred to liberty: “Raha” (free), “Azadeh” (freed), “Sahar” (dawn) and “Neda” (calling). Since Neda’s death, the chants of the protestors changed to “Death to the Islamic Republic.” If Mousavi and the stolen election was an excuse for people to come to the streets and protest, it is now nostalgia for Neda that keeps them on the streets.

As communications technology evolves, we will witness a fast-paced change among Iranians around the world, who have been dealing with a hermetic culture for thousands of years. Today, tools such as Twitter, Facebook, YouTube and blogs are changing the face of Iran and the culture among the young generation. The global digital revolution has created significant changes among nations, but in countries such as Iran, cut off from other cultures, these changes have produced an even larger impact on our understanding of its place in the international community.

The internet has brought Iranians around the world together. Everyone can now participate in the formation of a new Iranian identity. But it is still crucial to keep a close eye on the emerging technologies that will potentially allow people to shape and reform the destinies of nations. As the geopolitical map of the world changes, nationalism takes on new meanings. Communication technology that brings people together can be used to shape these new national identities. YouTube and Twitter are opening a new chapter in the story of nations. Iran’s presidential election is a poignant study in the new grammar of globalization.

## 2022 AD: India and Pakistan

*A story of past, present and future.*

Anurag Maheshwari

*Editor’s note: This is a historical narrative based on the views of the author.*

As the cataclysmic civil war of Europe was drawing to a close and the sun was setting on the British Empire, trouble was brewing within its crown jewel India. For 130 years the British dominated India through the skillful use of divide and rule policy while remaining the ultimate arbiter, but in 1946 the post-war ruin and panic forced the exhausted British to seek the quickest possible exit strategy.

Against this rapidly transforming backdrop, the age-old fissures within Indian civilization erupted in full force, threatening to rip the country apart along caste, ethno-linguistic, and religious lines. Especially insurmountable were the profound religious and cultural division between Hindus who formed 70 percent of India’s population and Muslims who accounted for 25 percent. Despite numerous attempts by a frail and aging Mahatma Gandhi, misdirected political forces and irreconcilable personal ambitions of short-sighted leaders in 1947 partitioned the British-Raj’s 435 million subjects into the Islamic state of Pakistan, 85 percent Muslim, and secular India, 80 percent Hindu.

The partition was traumatic for 11 million Muslims, Hindus, and Sikhs who had to choose sides and migrate en masse or risk death and destruction. Especially affected were the large ethno-linguistic groups, the Bengalis, Punjabis, and Sindhis, as well as the tiny communities of Parsis (Zoroastrians), Kashmiris, and Marwaris. Bengal and Punjab, though united by language, were divided between India and Pakistan along religious and political lines. In 1947, the first Indo-Pak war over Muslim majority Kashmir ended in a stalemate. Kashmir became a persistent bone of contention between India and Pakistan.

India’s aspiration was to become a modern, secular, prosperous, and inclusive republic that provided equal opportunities for Hindus and Muslims while preserving its ancient culture and heritage. The Pakistani elite fancied themselves heirs to the Turkic Sultanates and Mughal Empire which had dominated India from 1192 A.D. to 1719 A.D. Pakistan’s goal therefore was to become a model Islamic state, prosperous and modern, part of the Islamic world, and an eminence alongside secular Turkey and devout Saudi-Arabia.

Both India and Pakistan had inherited an extensive irrigation system, rail and postal network, a modern legal system, a sophisticated bureaucracy, a trained military, and the English language from the British. British exploitation had left them poor and largely illiterate, all they had to do was invest in economy, infrastructure and family planning to improve the lot of their people. But this would prove to be easier said than done.

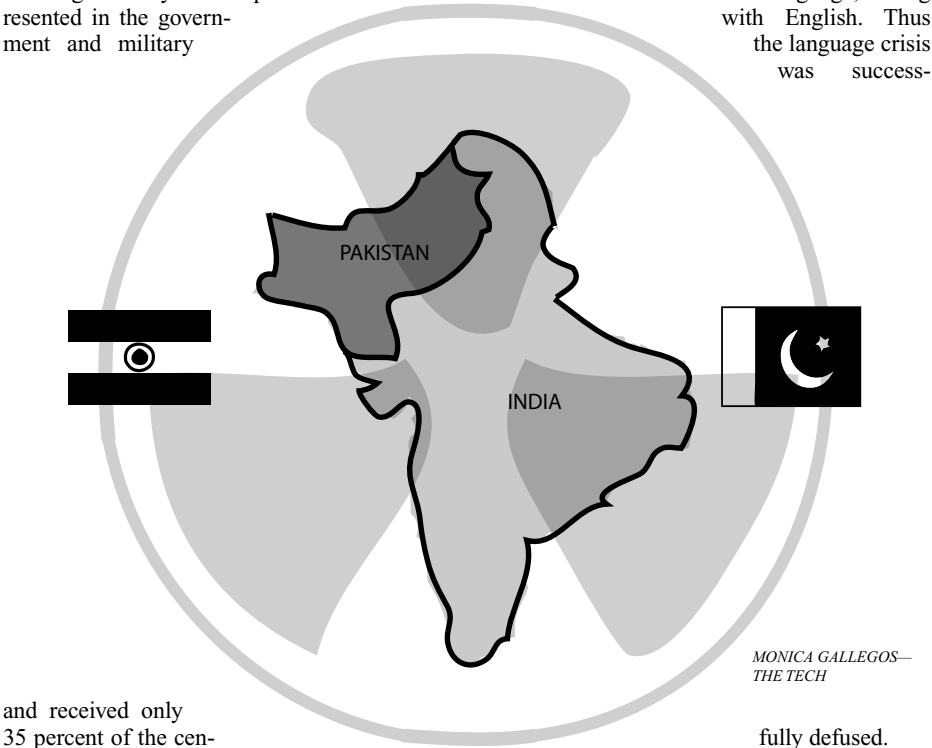
Through partition along religious lines, Muslim majority Pakistan in large measure

had solved its internal religious contradictions while sharpening and exacerbating contradictions with India. But by doing so it enabled the re-surfacing of centrifugal ethno-linguistic forces within its borders. Throughout its history, Pakistan would rely on Islam, its military, its dictators and the Kashmir conflict with India as the glue to prevent its disintegration into separate nations along ethno-linguistic lines.

During the 1950s, both India and Pakistan restructured their archaic medieval era administrative sub-divisions along ethno-linguistic lines. However, from the beginning, there were deep misalignments between Pakistan’s ethno-linguistic groups and its power structure. West Pakistan was a mosaic of seven ethno-linguistic groups, while East Pakistan was largely homogenous — 99 percent Bengali. Although Bengalis were almost 60 percent of the total population of combined Pakistan, they were significantly underrepresented in the government and military

sive than at any point in its history. The chief architect of India’s constitution belonged to the lowest strata of the Indian society, the Dalit outcasts. In time many Muslims rose to positions of influence, including the President of India as well as many business and media magnates.

After the British departure, both countries felt the need for a unifying national language to replace English. Pakistani elite sought to make Urdu their national language, which was written in Arabic. Indian elite chose to go with Hindi, understood to varied degrees by most, and native to 40 percent, mostly in North India. Both countries were rocked by protests and backlash throughout the 1950s-60s. In India, non-Hindi minorities, especially ethnic Tamils and Bengalis vociferously opposed the imposition of the Hindi language. Faced with such disintegrating reactions, Indians came to their senses and made Hindi a second official language, along with English. Thus the language crisis was success-



and received only 35 percent of the central budget expenditure. The Pakistan Army was overwhelmingly ethnic Pashtun and Punjabi, from Northern West Pakistan, while the bureaucracy was filled heavily with educated and trained Muhajirs — the Urdu speaking migrants from North India who coalesced around West Pakistan’s southern coastal city of Karachi, the capital and financial center of Pakistan.

India reconstructed itself as a mosaic of 12 major ethno-linguistic groups interspersed with dozens of minor ones. Influential social groups such as Brahmins were spread throughout India preventing any regional domination, and although caste problems continued to persist, in time people from all social and ethno-linguistic sections began to be assimilated in the power structure making Indian society more inclu-

fully defused. In Pakistan, the most severe backlash was among Bengalis in East Pakistan. Bengalis who were justifiably proud of their rich literary and cultural heritage rejected Urdu and sought to make Bengali the national language of East-Pakistan. The West Pakistanis, stung by such agitations continued to bitterly bicker with the Bengalis over language and power-sharing issues and with India over the status of Kashmir.

By 1950, the highly strategic region of Kashmir was torn between India, Pakistan, and China and shared proximity with the USSR. The cold war was raging and both the USSR and U.S. sought alliances with India and Pakistan. India was freshly freed from British influence and remained neutral, but Pakistan, aware of Soviet and Indian proximity, chose to

ally with the U.S. In 1960, Pakistan moved its capital from southern city of Karachi to newly constructed Islamabad near its northern border, a few miles from the Pakistani military headquarters in Rawalpindi and close to Kashmir, China and USSR — where all the cold-war action was. The relocation of the capital caused deep resentment among the Muhajir minority, who rapidly lost influence in Pakistani politics to the majority ethnic Punjabis.

The late 1950s Sino-Soviet split, the 1962 Sino-Indian war at the height of Cuban missile crisis, and the 1969 Sino-Soviet war led to a loose Indo-Soviet alliance aimed at containing China while the U.S., China and Pakistan drew closer so that the world’s two largest democracies drifted further apart. In 1965, a second Indo-Pak war over Kashmir almost bankrupted both countries and again led to a stalemate. In India, this led to a political crisis in which the old guard was purged. In 1966 Indira Gandhi, the youthful scion of the influential Nehru-Gandhi family emerged as the new leader.

Aware of India’s weakness, Indira Gandhi immediately took steps to expand the military, agriculture and industry, as well as nuclear and space programs. 1968 witnessed the birth of India’s premier intelligence agency — the Research and Analysis Wing — to rival Pakistan’s Inter-Services Intelligence.

1971 was a watershed moment in subcontinent’s history. The East Pakistan Bengalis, tired of being treated as colonial subjects by West Pakistan, rebelled and affirmed full and immediate independence. Any reconciliation became increasingly unlikely. In order to quell the Bengali independence movement, the West Pakistan army was mobilized and unleashed an orgy of mass slaughter, arson and rape. According to Bangladeshi sources, between one and three million Bengalis were exterminated and 200,000 Bengali women were raped. The ruling elite in West Pakistan implicitly impressed upon the Bengalis that since they were incapable of protecting even their women, their demands for self-rule were untenable.

Indira Gandhi led the diplomatic offensive in major European capitals and personally met with President Nixon in the White House to plead the Bengali cause. The enormous unfolding humanitarian crisis with millions of victims pouring into eastern India also became a contest of wills between Gandhi and National Security Advisor Henry Kissinger, who misled President Nixon into aiding Pakistan against the Bengali people. With no support forthcoming, India and Pakistan were at war. A relatively well-prepared India launched a blitzkrieg and within two-weeks crushed the West Pakistan Army and took control of Dhaka. On December 16, 1971 Bangladesh was born from the ashes of East Pakistan, and 93,000 West Pakistani soldiers were taken as prisoners of war. The parliament of India gave Gandhi a magnificent ovation as the incarnate of Durga, the Hindu Goddess of



# ARTS

## CONCERT REVIEW

# A Wild and Wet Performance: Downpour Adds Organic Effect to Wilco Concert

By **Stephanie Bian**  
*STAFF WRITER*

*Wilco*  
Edward LeLacheur Park  
July 11, 2009

There's no better way to spend a cool summer night than at an outdoor concert featuring one of your favorite bands. On July 11 I stood among excited fans at Wilco's performance in Lowell, Massachusetts. The evening began as one of those rainless nights we seem to be getting so few of this summer in Boston, and I could only hope that the lack of precipitation would last through the performance.

Though Wilco played plenty of songs from its most recent album, the band jammed into the night with plenty of old favorites, including the well-known ballad "Jesus, etc." Jeff Tweedy's soothing-as-ever vocals prompted the chorus of the eager crowd. Tweedy further delighted a small group of fans by cheerily announcing they would be granting their request to hear "Nothing's evergonnastandinyway(again)," an older, optimistic piece which led the crowd to jump to the beat. It was the perfect way to build up to the most spectacular ending to a concert I've ever witnessed.

It began with an uncharacteristically moody rendition of "Via Chicago," with Tweedy crooning troubling lyrics from the start — "I dreamed about killing you again last night / And it felt alright to me." Only seconds into the piece, however, the sky lit up with lightning from an approaching storm, as if Mother Nature could feel the emotional tension in Wilco's performance. The band played on, and Tweedy's calm vocals and bassist John Stirratt's harmony was suddenly punctuated by Glenn Kotche's repeating chaotic drum, accented by flickering lights. The

noise quickly fell back into cadence just as Tweedy's vocals pushed into the beginning of the next verse. The effect was unintentionally extraordinary: It was as if Wilco was mimicking the imminent storm.

The band followed up with another popular piece — "Impossible Germany" — a song full of delicate and repeating instrumental phrases executed by Tweedy and guitarist Nels Cline. After the final verse was sung, Cline took the spotlight as he executed an intricate and brilliantly put together solo. The carefully crafted structure slowly melded into power chords, which blended effortlessly back into the repeating riffs of Tweedy and Stirratt. Despite minor hiccups in rapid-fire phrases, once the instrumentals fell back into rhythm, the audience burst into applause.

Rain had not yet fallen when the familiar tones of "Spiders (Kidsmoke)" began to fill the park. Though much of the song consisted of a steady beat provided by Stirratt, Kotche, and keyboardist Mikael Jorgenson and abstract whines of guitar, fans were ready for the energetic instrumental chorus. And sure enough, when the surge of sound came, we were all jumping to the beat, throwing our hands in the air. As the music wound down once again, Tweedy led the audience in clapping to the rhythm of the bass line until he was sure we'd be able to maintain the beat. However, a few minutes later, looking out into the night sky, Tweedy chuckled: "You guys are making it rain." Indeed, the rain had finally come, and its volume only seemed to increase with the energy of the music. But the Wilco fans didn't seem to mind; in fact, they seemed too pleased with the performance they were receiving to care, welcoming the precipitation with dancing and enthusiastic approval.

Wilco ended their set with one of my absolute favorite songs, "Hummingbird" from *A Ghost Is Born*. That made up for any negative



ALEXANDER J. REBEN

**Jeff Tweedy, the lead singer of Wilco, performs in Lowell, MA on July 11. Though the weather turned sour, it only made the sounds sweeter.**

sentiments I had about the rain. The rest of the audience seemed to have felt similarly; as soon as the distinctive piano chords rang out, the wet (and increasingly wetter) crowd began howling in excitement. Fans all around me started unabashedly singing along with Tweedy amidst what was now pouring rain. As the vocalist sang the last lines of the set, the precipitation reached its peak and so did the response from the crowd. Wilco fled the wet stage and stagehands rushed to shield

equipment from the rain.

Though Wilco did a fabulous job of promoting Wilco with their energetic performances of new tracks, much of what made this concert great was the variety of albums they covered during their set. Furthermore, though purely by coincidence, the well-timed downpour enhanced their performance by adding an natural brand of special effects. Because of it, the concert truly was an experience unlike any other.

## CONCERT REVIEW

# At Tanglewood, Merry Mozart and Moody Mahler

By **Joyce Kwan**  
*STAFF WRITER*

*Boston Symphony Orchestra*  
Tanglewood: Koussevitzky Music Shed  
July 17, 2009

During the summer, the Boston Symphony Orchestra performs in bucolic western Massachusetts in the Tanglewood Music Festival — essentially a concert series on steroids of mostly classical music. A couple of weeks ago, I made the pilgrimage for a night of Mozart and Mahler. I was shaken.

The program, conducted by Music Director James Levine, consisted of Mozart's *Piano Concerto No. 23* in A Major, featuring Leon Fleisher, and Mahler's *Symphony*

*No. 6*, dubbed the "Tragic." The two pieces could hardly differ more: celebratory Mozart in stark contrast with brooding, death-centric Mahler. Fleisher convincingly performed the piano concerto, beautifully phrasing its aria-like melodies, though occasionally, I found myself wishing for more nuance. Perhaps the partially outdoor concert hall and stormy weather were to blame. For instance, the beginning of the cadenza in the first movement sounded rushed rather than lively, and at times, the last movement could have benefited from more sprightliness and further contrast in dynamics.

Fleisher has built his sterling reputation mostly on his teaching after focal dystonia cut short his promising performance career in the 1950s. The neurological condition took

over his right hand, causing involuntary muscular contractions and twisting. In his thirties at the time, he had already made several recordings that are still considered benchmark interpretations to this day. Recent medical technology has given Fleisher use of his right hand again, and his Mozart rendition showed he could still charm the audience despite a decades-long hiatus from two-handed playing. The orchestra, as usual, provided sensitive support, especially when it echoed or doubled the pianist's lines.

Whereas Mozart rejoices, Mahler broods. The ominous march in the opening of his *Symphony No. 6* indicated it would wrestle with complex matters, those of life and death, and particularly, fate. It is the only Mahler symphony to end in minor, and throughout

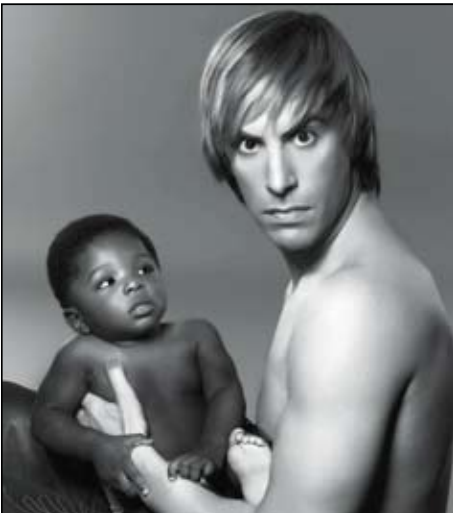
the final movement, a total of three hammer strikes occur, which according to Mahler, represent "the blows of fate."

Levine led the orchestra in a relentless performance, one that sounded as if unknown forces were immediately in our presence. Transitions between emotions were masterful, as demonstrated in the first movement when heavy treading, quiet contemplation, and an outburst of strings, was handled with aplomb in the span of less than two minutes.

My only qualm about the concert regards the decision to play these two pieces back-to-back, a decision I found had an unsettling. Perhaps Levine meant to provoke insight, or to underscore the relative merits of the pieces by contrasting pieces of such varying natures.

## MOVIE REVIEW ★★

# It's Funny, Bruno, but We Don't Really Care



COURTESY OF UNIVERSAL PICTURES

**Bruno (Sacha Baron Cohen) strikes a hot pose with last season's must-have accessory for A-listers.**

By **Danbee Kim**  
*STAFF WRITER*

*Bruno*  
Rating: *R*  
Running Time: 81 Minutes  
Now Playing

The next character in Sacha Baron Cohen's arsenal of disguises is the flaming fashionista Bruno. Born Austrian and "forever" 19, Bruno falls from international prominence as a fashion TV host when he arrives at a Milan fashion show wearing a suit made entirely of velcro. Predictable but amusing antics follow, at which point a dramatic montage exhibits Bruno's pain at the rejection by his once loving and familial community of fashion-conscious celebrities. Thus begins Bruno's journey to America to become a celebrity, and the audience's journey through a generally hilarious but often extremely awkward film.

There's no room for shyness or propriety

in this film — in fact, there's hardly enough room for Bruno's preposterously extensive wardrobe, which obviously includes Bruno's birthday suit. My memory of the first third of the film is dominated by the image of a dancing cock swinging riotously to European disco-pop. This seems dubiously entertaining, until you get to watch a focus group audience watch the dancing cock as part of a pilot episode of Bruno's new TV show. Later in the movie, Bruno visits a Christian gay conversion therapist in the American South, in an attempt to become a straight super-star. There is a delicious *schadenfreude* in watching victims squirm in response to Bruno's brutal brand of shock comedy; one can't help but watch gleefully as the focus group grimaces and declares Bruno's TV show "worse than cancer" or as Bruno hits on the obviously uncomfortable gay converter.

Yes, *Bruno* is outrageous and hilarious. But the comedy alienates you instead of drawing you in. Bruno is a character that works

well in the small doses we get of him on *Da Ali G Show*. He is so flippant and flamboyant that a general audience can't relate to him, much less love him. To me, his troubles were laughable instead of heart-breaking; his antics quickly became tiresome. After the first hour or so of the movie, I was ready for it to be over.

But *Bruno* was an excellent mockery of the way we treat and view celebrities today — many of them seem to do little of merit, and yet we idolize them, finance them, and obsess over their lives. Some of Bruno's greatest moments came with the thinly veiled jabs at real-world celebrities and the things a rich and desperate/bored individual can do for attention. While I won't be heading back to theaters to watch *Bruno* again, it was still an experience worth having. Maybe one night when my friends and I are stuck with a 6-pack of beer and some boredom, we'll watch as much as we can stand, and still get in some good laughs.



MOVIE REVIEW ★★½

‘Harry Potter’ and The Magic of Adolescence, Which Is Quickly Wearing Thin

By Joanne Shih  
STAFF WRITER  
*Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince*  
Rating: PG  
Running Time: 2 hours 33 minutes  
Now Playing

It’s never a good sign when you have difficulty remembering what happened in a movie soon after you leave the theater. And by soon, I mean before you hop on the subway after the film ends. I had been quite excited to watch *Harry Potter and the Half-Blood Prince*, the sixth movie in the series, especially after reading some very positive reviews. Perhaps they set my expectations too high; I should have known not to get my hopes up.

I won’t go through an entire refresher course of the storyline because frankly, you’d be better off re-reading the book and skipping the movie entirely. In *HP6*, we are back to Hogwarts, with a few new developments. There’s a new Potions teacher, Professor Slughorn, played sportingly by Jim Broadbent. Slughorn holds a very important secret that Harry must charm out of him. Ron is now on the Quidditch team. Harry (Daniel Radcliffe) is still The Chosen One. Ho-hum. Oh, and there’s that whole Half-Blood Prince business that matters only in the title and in about two minutes of anti-climactic resolution towards the end of the film.

This is not to say that the movie had no highlights or redeeming aspects. The special effects and cinematography definitely stand out in certain scenes. In particular, seeing the Weasley’s Wheezes on screen is a feast for the eyes, as well as watching the students toil away in Potions class, trying to make the perfect “draught of living death.” Ron Weasley, played by Rupert Grint, is funnier than ever, providing some genuine laughs amidst the darker tone of the movie (which really is not that dark at all — did anyone else wish that the parental rating was at least PG-13 so that there could actually be some legitimate chills and thrills?). As for the highly touted



COURTESY OF WARNER BROTHERS

Hermione (Emma Watson) and Ginny (Bonnie Wright) shop for love potions. What’s more fun than mixing magic and hormones?

romantic moments and increasingly entangled love lives of our favorite teenage wizards and witches, would someone please tell me what is remotely romantic about tying the shoelaces of one’s love interest while he awkwardly stands about? Sure, there are some cute borderline-”aw”-worthy scenes as Ron and Hermione (Emma Watson) realize their feelings for each other, but most come across as too tepid, forced, or just plain awkward.

The problem with the Harry Potter movies

is that while it is difficult not to get involved in the storyline when reading the books, the near opposite is true with the movies. They are the cinematic equivalent of a friend you used to really like but don’t see often these days — you make the obligatory trip to see them when they’re in town, have a few laughs and notice some new things here and there, and then, without a second look back, return to what you were doing before you saw them. While the new Harry Potter movie does not

leave a sour taste in your mouth, it does not really leave much of anything else either. However, the sad truth — or perhaps the awesome truth if you are Warner Bros. — is that if you’re a fan of Harry Potter, you will go see the movie no matter how mediocre of a film it is, sometimes more than once. Let’s just hope that the final two movies of the series, which are to cover the seventh book, will finally give their pre-sold audiences something worthwhile to watch and remember.

MOVIE REVIEW ★★★

‘Summer’ Is Love Shattered, Put Back Together

By Maggie Liu  
STAFF WRITER  
*500 Days of Summer*  
Rating: PG-13  
Running Time: 95 Minutes  
Now Playing

**5**00 Days of Summer is not a love story. The narrator, in his rich public radio voice, warns of us this right away. It is about a boy who meets a girl. What? 500 Days of Summer is not a love story? A clever indie film, it is a lovely thing that delves deeper into relationships and their complexities

than most stories. While at a glance a simple love tale, *500 Days* triumphs due to its poignancy and dedication to detail.

Tom, a greeting card writer, falls hopelessly for his new boss’s secretary, a seemingly simple love that unravels into something else. Joseph Lewitt-Gordon pulls his role off perfectly. His wide, doe-like eyes exude a boyish charm and sincerity that captures Tom’s nature wonderfully. Since *10 Things I Hate About You*, Gordon has come a long way, although he is still stuck with the role of a “nice guy.” A lanky figure and never without a pair of scenester headphones, Tom is not your typical romantic-comedy pro-

tagonist. Neither is Summer, really. Her prim and proper vintage attire and bright blue eyes belie a jaded realist and an individual who only acts on what she wants, without any concern towards others.

The film takes us through snapshots in their relationship: Day 32, Tom is officially smitten with Summer; Day 185, their relationship seems to have reached a standstill. We are sent on an emotional roller coaster, experiencing the couple’s “honeymoon period,” separation, and confrontation. Ultimately, we come away with a kaleidoscopic collage of Tom and Summer. With all of the pieces of the puzzle, we only need to

figure out what love is and how much it is worth. The director’s storytelling technique physically shows “a guy sifting through the memories of a relationship by moving backwards and forwards through time as he starts to see things he might not have seen while he was going through it.” The co-writer Scott Neustadter notes that the screenplay was a hybrid of romantic comedy and David Bowie’s *Memento*.

The film is not a disillusion about love, but rather a discovery about love and what it really means to love someone. While from the very beginning we are shown that Tom was borderline stalking Summer and his affectionate ways were very endearing, his puppydog adoration does not become love until much later. *500 Days of Summer* is a romantic comedy like no other. We know from the onset that the two have broken up, but it is not where Tom and Summer end up that matters, but rather 000000000how they end up where they are. *500 Days of Summer* is not merely about one boy and his girlfriend Summer, but also the “summer” of his life.

As Director Marc Webb noted, “We all know Summer because Summer isn’t just a girl. She’s an event.” The “Summers” were the ones who promised to call but didn’t — those who were wonderful when times were good, but when times were not, the other could not possibly forget her. She is the one you would have loved to hate but you end up longing after her for a good three more months after she leaves. While it may sound cheesy and Hallmark-esque, the film is really about a boy discovering the true nature of love. Tom is in love with the idea of love. As she spirals away from him, he realizes that he was never in love with Summer, the person, but rather the girl he had made her into.

As a romantic comedy, *500 Days of Summer* defies many of the checklist characteristics. It has a semi-unhappy ending. It causes us to question if there is such a thing as “the one.” The female is cast as the Bohemian seductress who rips our protagonist’s heart into shreds. But there is not a shred of cynicism to be found. There are moments when one’s belief in love may be shaken, but it comes back strong. Ultimately, *500 Days* is, as the director puts it “a pop song in movie form.”



COURTESY OF FOX SEARCHLIGHT

Tom (Joseph Gordon-Levitt) and Summer (Zoey Deschanel) share a classic indie-couple moment at the record store (where else?).



MOVIE REVIEW ★★½

# Beautiful Backdrops, but Little Intrigue, Little Plot, Little to Care About in FBI Thriller



COURTESY OF UNIVERSAL PICTURES  
Johnny Depp channels his suave and brooding side as criminal anti-hero John Dillinger.

**By Danbee Kim**  
STAFF WRITER  
*Public Enemies*  
Rating: R  
Running Time: 2 hr, 23 Minutes  
Now Playing

If ever a movie could capture the romantic and roguish atmosphere of the '30s, *Public Enemies* has done it. Directed and produced by Michael Mann (*Hancock*, *Miami Vice*, *The Aviator*), the film is based on the non-fiction book *Public Enemies: America's Greatest Crime Wave and the Birth of the FBI, 1933-34* by Bryan Burrough. Johnny Depp plays notorious Depression-era criminal John Dillinger, a role in which his suave manner rather than his quirky humour finds the spotlight. Since every criminal anti-hero needs a brooding man of the law to oppose him, a grave and focused Christian Bale plays FBI agent Melvin Purvis. The film focuses on Purvis's attempts to stop Dillinger, Baby Face Nelson, and Pretty Boy Floyd, while also following Dillinger's life more closely. The era is portrayed with elegance and the feel is accurate, but the rest of

the movie is relatively cliché. Dillinger is the perfect anti-hero — he robs banks and carries a semi-automatic, but he only steals from the rich. He cares about the people and how they think of him because he hides out among the people; he needs their goodwill. He and his men do not kill innocents, and to women he is a perfect gentleman. His girl, Billie Frechette, (played by Marion Cotillard) is a spirited and independent woman of the '30s, down but not out, fighting to make a place and name for herself. She admirably resists Dillinger's charming advances, but one knows that in the end, she will give in and become Maid Marion to his Robin Hood. Even Melvin Purvis is relatively predictable — the law man with noble intentions, no aspirations for power, who is calm and capable far beyond his peers. Bale's dark reserve works perfectly for the role, but in a typecast way that makes the movie less realistic and more a formulaic experiment in story-telling style. *Public Enemies* is one of those movies where you know that your beloved anti-hero will make a mistake or try one last job, and the movie becomes a long painful wait for the end. Even with the very excellent per-

formances by the actors and the artistic and technical prowess displayed in the presentation of the story, the plot remained dreary. In fact, the conclusion feels near so early on in the movie that I gained only a mild attachment to the characters. Depp plays Dillinger with a dashing but subdued acceptance of his fate, accepting that one day the lawman will get him. Of course, to Billie, Dillinger talks about how that "one last job" will let them "get away", maybe to Europe and other exotic locales. It's no use, I thought in the theater. They should leave now, get away now, before Dillinger is inevitably consumed by the system. As Dillinger's friends and associates are systematically taken down by the law, and Billie is taken into custody as bait, the story seems to sink even deeper into a dark pit of inevitability. The story itself is impressively accurate, one of the best jobs that Hollywood has ever done in channeling the past. However, the narration style is an older one, where cars don't explode, guns are actually reloaded, and the special effects don't steal the show. While the journey was a beautiful glimpse into an iconic era, the movie-going experience was mediocre at best.

MOVIE REVIEW ★★

# Guinea Pigs on the Loose; Funny but too Predictable

**By Bogdan Fedeles**  
STAFF WRITER  
*G-Force*  
Rating: PG  
Running Time: 90 Minutes  
Now Playing

Recent years have seen a surge of rodents on the big screen, in the most unusual and diverse roles. Thanks to Disney's Mickey Mouse legacy, mice have always had an easier time being featured; the newest fad focuses on another type of rodents. Movies like *Ratatouille* and *Alvin and the Chipmunks* have been extremely successful at introducing to the public endearing new rodent species. Disney's newest rodent adventure, *G-Force*, attempts to do the same for guinea pigs, yet it falls a bit short on substance. Nevertheless, the movie is extremely funny and the fluffy protagonists are quite delightful, especially for the very young audiences. *G-Force* follows a trio of guinea pigs on their quest to become special agents for the FBI. Thanks to a special research division, they have access to gear and devices that let them communicate with humans. However, when their field abilities are brought into question, they wind up as pets in a pet store. From here on, they must employ ingenious tactics and their special training to escape, reunite, and prevent the activation of a doomsday-type device. While the action scenes are quite exciting, the plot of the movie fails to engage, being rather predictable, with only a few satisfying twists. The obvious deficiency of

the plot is the absence of true villains. Most of the would-be antagonists tread the line between good and evil. Moral ambivalence is great for adult dramas, but it sucks the life out of an action flick. The movie does shine when it comes to special effects. The seamless integration of the computer-generated characters with human actors is extremely well accomplished. The level of detail in the 3D animation is unprecedented and impressive. A highly imaginative cinematography allows for delightful action sequences, especially when presenting the viewpoint of the guinea pigs. To complement these exciting special effects, the movie employs an all star cast for the voices of the animals (including Penelope Cruz, Nicolas Cage, and Jon Favreau), which contribute significantly to the appeal of the characters. In fact, most of the humor is derived from the snappy dialogue and the funny accents of the voice actors. The human performances are also strong, one of the notable ones being Bill Nighy's portrayal of the ruthless industrialist Leonard Saber. As a light comedy, *G-Force* can be entertaining. However, its incoherent plot and trite technological references and themes (household appliances becoming battle-frenzied robots — where have we seen that?) make the overall experience a little disappointing. Kids and various people obsessed with furry, fluffy animals are likely to thoroughly enjoy this comedy, but the rest of us might want to pass.



COURTESY OF WALT DISNEY STUDIOS  
In *G-Force*, every hair is lovingly rendered. That's probably the most interesting part of the movie.

MOVIE REVIEW ★★

# Men Are Pigs and Women Think Too Much: Is That All There Is to 'The Ugly Truth'?

**By Maggie Liu**  
STAFF WRITER  
*The Ugly Truth*  
Rating: R  
Running Time: 95 Minutes  
Now Playing

In the movie poster for "The Ugly Truth," there are two stick figures, icons ripped straight from a public restroom door. They are adorned with hearts. The woman's heart is in her head. The man's heart is in his crotch. How original. So we are introduced to Abby Richter (Katherine Heigl) and Mike Chadway (Gerard Butler), the two main characters in this tepid romcom. A rational, sensible, and borderline-feminist young producer, Abby has met her

match in the misogynistic, boorish Mike. Abby is struggling to turn around her morning show, whose ratings are in the single digits. Her boss tells her to bring in Mike, the epitome of modern *Homo Chauvinist*, to do a love and relationships segment. Audiences love his misogynistic advice, and the ratings go up. Abby fumes. While the anachronisms of the protagonists are impressed deeply onto the audience, their characters are rather flat, if not outright predictable. Abby is a capable woman, comfortable in "unsexy" clothing and an unabashed perfectionist. A workaholic who is hopelessly clumsy at love due to her high standards and laundry list of characteristics she looks for in men, she is the cliché of the working professional. When she falls for the George Clooney-esque surgeon neighbor, Mike offers to lend a hand in ex-

change for her settling aside her hostilities and collaborate properly. What unfolds is more than predictable. Despite the toothpaste-commercial smile and Ralph Lauren model looks of the surgeon neighbor, Abby ends up finding herself attracted to the brutish Mike. What is unconvincing about *The Ugly Truth* comes down to the incompatibility of the actors. Katherine Heigl has the glamour of Old Hollywood — even in frumpy sweat, she is still sexy. She does not need a sexy makeover in order to draw in the men. Gerald Butler, after *300*, has most unfortunately developed a gut and is better off as a father figure than a romantic interest. The chemistry between the two appears forced, and the story unravels into something akin to *The Taming of the Shrew*. The surgeon is also a bit too good looking. Though it's clear he was intended to be

blandly handsome, he tends to steal the scene. Furthermore, the writers never really explain why Mike became such a womanizing chauvinist. Bad luck in love is the hollow explanation. Instead of attempting to delve deeper into the inner workings of Mike — and men in general and why they act the way they do (we know all the physical mannerisms and aspects they look for in women, but the emotional needs are never quite answered). Abby is ultimately a character one cannot empathize with — she's too uptight and idealistic. Although as all romance comedies go, there has to be a neat ending, "The Ugly Truth" does not provide fulfillment. The experience is akin to a non-fat frozen yogurt. Lesson learned: Women should have lower standards in men and misogynistic behavior is forgiven if said man is loving.

# Histories Intertwined, Futures Intertwined: A Forecast for India and Pakistan in the Next Century

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Power. The Bangladeshi parliament responded with similar enthusiasm.

Noam Chomsky cites this war as one of the two examples in modern history in which a larger nation went to war against a smaller country for humanitarian reasons.

The deeply shaken Pakistani elite realized that winning a conventional war against India would be extremely difficult. By 1971, Pakistanis had spent 60 percent of their time under brutal military dictatorships and the heavy-handed bullying had caused deep resentment even among West Pakistan's minorities. If the Bengalis could be free, why couldn't they? After 1971, inspired by the Bangladesh movement, the ethnic minority independence movements gained substantial momentum.

The Pashtuns were proud of their heritage, that no one in history except the Turks and the Mongols had subdued them. They were well represented in the Army, filling 40 percent of its ranks despite being only 15 percent of the population. They rigorously adhered to their unique pre-Islamic tribal code, Pashtunwali. Pakistan's civilian leader at the time was Zulfikar-Ali Bhutto, an ethnic Sindhi and the founder and leader of Pakistan People's Party, the largest political party in Pakistan. These political realities and interlocking of power placated the ethnic Pashtuns and Sindhis and their independence movement subsided.

But the urban, Karachi based Muhajirs continued to suffer discrimination and the Balochis, who were mostly poor and rural, faced a brutal Pakistani military crackdown. Balochis were only 3 percent of the population while their province Balochistan formed 45 percent of Pakistan's land. Balochistan, extremely rich in natural resources, therefore became the object of Pakistan's colonial appetites. Throughout the 1970s, thousands of Baloch men, women and children were bombed, raped and slaughtered. In the end, Pakistani military's butchery prevailed and pacified the Baloch freedom struggle. Due to cold-war realities, CIA and Pentagon kept aiding Pakistan and ignored the Balochi genocide. The disaffected Muhajirs started their own political movement in 1978, which later became the Muhajir-Qaumi-Movement.

India faced similar destabilizing movements throughout the 1970s-80s, backed by the ISI and CIA. These movements had less ethnic and more religious element, particularly among the Sikhs and the Kashmiri Muslims who wanted their own homeland. Unlike Balochis, the Sikhs were well represented in Indian politics and business and despite being 3% of the Indian population formed 10% of Indian Army's soldiery. But some among them felt that since India and Pakistan were Hindu and Muslim majorities, their demands for a Sikh majority homeland, Khalistan, were just.

During 1970s, as Pakistanis were pondering over their country's future direction, Brigadier SK Malik, an influential figure in Pakistan Army, wrote a tome titled "The Koranic Concept of War" which was published in 1978. Its foreword was written by none other than Pakistan's future and perhaps most influential dictator, General Zia-ul-Haq. A keen student of war, Malik argued that in order to keep Pakistan intact and take revenge against India, Pakistan

must immerse itself in the philosophy of jihad against infidel Hindus and Jews. Jihadi terror, in his opinion was not a means to an end, but an end in itself. In Malik's estimation, jihad would soften and paralyze the Indian giant, leading to its dismemberment by a thousand cuts. To rally Pakistani people in an eternal jihad against infidels thus became the primary doctrine for Pakistani establishment. This momentous turn of events turned the Pakistani government back to a medieval psychology, increasingly diverging from Attaturk's secular Turkish model.

In 1979 General Zia usurped power by executing the civilian leader of Pakistan, neighboring Iran saw its Islamic revolution, and the USSR invaded Afghanistan and gave Pakistani elite the motivating trigger to apply an extremist interpretation of the Holy Koran. Zbigniew Brzezinski, the Carter Administration's National Security Advisor, visited Afghanistan and Pakistan and promised weapons and funds through the CIA and Pentagon, while Pakistan recruited jihadi fighters from the Islamic world. Throughout the 1980s, Afghan insurgency raged and Pakistan was increasingly radicalized. In 1988, the badly burned Soviets withdrew, the Pentagon scaled down its assistance, the USSR began dissolving and Afghanistan was liberated.

But a radicalized Pakistan could not reverse its trajectory and had to look for infidels elsewhere. India, the original object of jihadi passions, became the convenient target. Meanwhile in India itself, socialist policies stunted the country's growth, the Sikh insurgency intensified, and Tamil insurgency in neighboring Sri Lanka spread to the mainland. In 1984, after a long reign since 1966, Indira Gandhi, India's only female Prime Minister, was assassinated by her Sikh bodyguards, resulting in political turmoil and anti-Sikh riots, in which 2,000 Sikh civilians perished.

By 1991, both India and Pakistan were on the verge of bankruptcy and Narasimha Rao, an aging but astute political thinker emerged as the new leader of India's ruling center-left Congress Party. A phenomenal polyglot of almost all major Indian and Islamic languages, he arrested the disintegrating tendencies, successfully managed a political reconciliation with the Sikhs, Tamils, and other disaffected groups, and oversaw a clandestine growth in India's nuclear and intelligence capabilities. However, he became most-well known for turning India's trajectory from parasitic socialism to a market oriented economy by slashing tariffs and taxes and simplifying the regulatory code. The almost dysfunctional economy saw an unprecedented expansion, as economic growth rate tripled and poverty was reduced by 35 percent.

Rao's reign also witnessed an enormous growth in Hindu nationalists' political power. In 1992, the Hindu nationalists demolished a medieval Islamic mosque in the northern city of Ayodhya. This led to countrywide Hindu-Muslim riots in which thousands perished but gave the Bhartiya-Janata Party (Indian People's Party), a solid and enduring representation in the national and some state parliaments. From this point on, India became a genuine left-right polity with center-left Congress party and center-right Bhartiya-Janata party gridlocked in power with regional ethno-linguistic political movements.

Meanwhile, as Kashmir continued to burn in flames, Pakistan witnessed another failed tryst with democracy during the 1990s when Benazir Bhutto, an ethnic Sindhi and the scion of the Bhutto family, continued to jockey for power against Nawaz Sharif, the leader of Punjab, the home province of Pakistan's establishment. In 1998, India's nationalist Bhartiya-Janata party came to power, and both India and Pakistan engaged in a tit-for-tat nuclear-test showdown. In 1999, General Pervez Musharraf usurped power by exiling Prime-Minister Nawaz Sharif to Saudi-Arabia. From 2000-2009, after 9/11 and the American invasion of Afghanistan, the India-Pakistan conflict continued to rage and terrorist attacks in India continued to occur with a frightening regularity. In 2008, Benazir Bhutto was assassinated at Rawalpindi, in Pakistan's Punjab province.

Today, both India and Pakistan are at a watershed moment. India, with all its faults has largely managed to solve its multi-dimensional problems of caste, religion, and ethno-linguistic groups while admirably functioning as the world's largest democracy. Though these problems continue to linger and occasionally flare up, rising prosperity will mitigate them, and despite the Kashmir issue and Maoist insurgency, India will expand as a major stabilizing force in Asia in years to come and by 2013 will become the third largest economy behind China and US.

Pakistan, on the other hand, is the 6th largest country and 2nd most populous Islamic State on earth. If Pakistan has to survive as a single country into the next generation, it will have to bring about a total turnaround from jihad toward a secular Turkish model.

Pakistan will also have to stop the genocide and colonial exploitation in Balochistan and give wide autonomy to its minority provinces of Sindh, Balochistan, Kashmir and the Pash-tun Northwest so that they can pursue peace and prosperity without colonial intimidation. The diverting away of waters and revenues from Sindh, the barbaric Talibanization of Pash-tun Areas, and the demographic invasion of Balochistan, Karachi and Kashmir by majority Punjabis will have to stop. Just as India's founding fathers wisely organized the Hindi belt into 6 (later 9) different provinces to prevent Hindi domination, Pakistan will have to divide its Punjab province into at least three different provinces along the lines of various Punjabi dialects to prevent ethnic colonialism. Pakistan will also have to stop regarding the growing Indo-Israeli and Indo-U.S. alliances with such deep suspicion.

Finally, Pakistan will need the sudden emergence of an influential visionary such as a Kemal Ataturk or a second Jinnah, who would be able to accomplish this "mission impossible." This author's sincere hope is that this will happen, Pakistan will reform, India's Hindu right will be restrained, and India, Pakistan and Bangladesh will converge in a relationship similar to that of US, Canada and Mexico.

However, even with sincere hopes, all this is unlikely to happen. Pakistan will continue to descend into a hyper-Talibanized jihadi vortex throughout the 2010s as minority independence struggles will reach a crescendo. By 2022, Pakistan will be imploding. Its nuclear assets are likely to fall in the hands of jihadis, who

will use them to threaten India's infrastructure and energy supplies from the Middle East and central Asia and eventually, through some miscalculation, launch them to penetrate Indian and possibly Israeli missile-shields, drawing in a massive Indo-American invasion.

The ensuing war will assuredly be traumatic for Indian aubcontinent. India, due to its enormous population and strategic depth will be able to absorb the after-effects of this war, which might include a limited nuclear exchange. Pakistan will dissolve into separate ethnically homogenous nations and by 2030 it is likely that there will be some strategic security, energy and economic partnership agreement between India and the southern provinces of Sindh and Balochistan. North Pakistan might continue as the successor state, but it will be difficult to prevent the ethnic domino effect in Southern Central Asia. Pashtun areas of Pakistan and Afghanistan might merge by erasing the British era Durand line to form Pashtunistan, while Uzbek and Tajik areas of Afghanistan will merge with their ethno-linguistic cousins in Uzbekistan and Tajikistan. It is difficult to predict the extent of Chinese involvement in this saga, but it will not be insignificant. Russia would probably have minimal involvement.

By 2040, after a transformative reformation of entire power structure in former Pakistan, India, Bangladesh and Pakistan will formally merge into a United States of India. This union might eventually include Nepal, Sri Lanka, possibly Pashtunistan and other minor political entities. It is difficult to say if Punjab and Bengal will merge just as Germany did and Korea will, but if they do, the Hindi speaking states will also merge to contain any centrifugal tendencies. Hindi, Bengali and Punjabi in that order will be the three most spoken languages in a united India.

By 2050, the USI with its 2.3 billion inhabitants, one fourth of planet's population, will emerge as the dominant economic, technological, political and cultural power in Eurasia and hence the world. To prevent hyper centralization of power, regional ambitions and colonial parasitism, the federal power structure of the USI will be vested with minimal powers, which will include armed forces, foreign policy, minimal federal taxation, and perhaps a single currency. All other powers will be vested in the various ethno-linguistic provinces, which will chart their own independent course commensurate with their temperament and talents. There will be a high degree of individual freedom. While English might remain the official language, India might see an unexpected and unprecedented revival of ancient Sanskrit language.

Save some divine providence and emergence of an extraordinary personality, like Buddha or Prophet Mohammed (peace be upon him), the onerous task of solving Hindu-Muslim division will be a long multi-generational process. Just as China and Japan took what was essential and appealing from Buddhism, and assimilated it with their ancient Confucius, Taoist, and Shinto traditions, Hinduism, too, will absorb and assimilate what it can from Islam and this might lead to eventual healing and reconciliation, not just for India, but also for other parts of the world.

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# Lessons From The Sotomayor Saga

She’s a Latina! What does that mean, exactly?

Steve White

One senator said, marveling, that her biography gave him goosebumps. Another praised her as passing qualification tests with an “A++” and one “enjoyed [the confirmation hearing] so much” that he begged her to let TV stations record her future court hearings. Maybe some of this praise is a bit over the top, but Sonia Sotomayor does have a strong resume and a moving life story.

So why did six senators vote against endorsing her? Why did one say his colleagues were “unnerved by [her] speeches,” and one imply that her nomination put the country at a “dangerous crossroad” and that her confirmation would “corrupt” the judicial system? It would be convenient for Democrats like

*It would be convenient for Democrats like me if the explanation were simply a story of good versus evil, enlightened progressives and reactionary racists...*

me if the explanation were simply a story of good versus evil, enlightened progressives and reactionary racists, but the facts suggest otherwise. Senators are political animals and Sotomayor’s Republican detractors are probably motivated by the same concerns that drove Democrats to “Bork” Reagan nominee Robert Bork, to mount a filibuster of Samuel Alito’s nomination, and to cast 46 votes against confirming Clarence Thomas. Republicans are simply innovating on the non-partisan practice of manipulating anything and everything for political gain.

Those of us who are not political hacks, however, should not feel compelled to argue whether this “wise Latina,” in her now infamous quote, made a Freudian slip or a slip of the tongue. We can learn a lot about political grandstanding from the Sotomayor hearings, but can we learn anything to inform our policies from the discourse surrounding the nomination?

If we can, it is probably about diversity or racial preferences, two distinct issues that are usually conflated and used interchangeably because racial issues have never inspired a lot of clear thinking.

Sotomayor’s supporters argued that the court would benefit from more ethnic and gender diversity. Sotomayor said she hoped she would be a better judge than a white man because of her life experiences. This sounds all well and good, but it leaves one with a sense of cognitive dissonance. The argument is premised on the fact that we can predict a lot about a person’s views about the law from his or her race and gender. This seems counterintuitive to anyone who grew up being told it’s your character, not your color, that determines who you are.

Still, at some level it is true we can predict a judge’s votes with some accuracy based on his or her gender and race. Sotomayor probably favors abortion rights because most women do, while a white male nominee would probably oppose racial preference

*...racial issues have never inspired a lot of clear thinking.*

because most white men do. But one has to wonder two things: First, why don’t we just choose someone who we know takes these positions explicitly instead of beating around the bush with race and gender-based guesses? Second, how can we be sure we are picking candidates likely to have the “right” opinions that will make them a good judge?

There is a more nuanced version of the diversity argument that goes: “We need diversity of life experiences on the court so the debate can be better informed.” This, though, is mostly semantics. We are still left with the questions of how you can know much about a person’s life experience just from his or her race and gender, why not just examine consider biographies directly, and how you know these life experiences will make them more likely to vote the “right” way. These arguments are far from satisfying as arguments that diversity is valuable in and of itself, but I suspect this isn’t important, as few people believe in diversity as an end in itself.

I’ve noticed that in debates, diversity-proponents tend to fall back on the argument that diversity is good not necessarily because it is useful but because it is a signal of equal opportunity. If this is true, then diversity is not the goal, it is just a crude measure of something else and the public discourse on diver-

sity is misguided. We are also left wondering why we should stop with gender and ethnic diversity and not include, say, sexual orientation, religion, weight, or state of birth, all of which can be sources of discrimination.

Many people are also arguing that Sotomayor is an example of the success of racial preferences in college admissions. These people seem to think you can base policy on anecdotes about one person, but before dismissing their naiveté it is worth looking at aggregate data to see if they have a point.

First, for the sake of argument, I will assume that colleges should do a certain amount of social engineering with their admissions and use “context” in evaluating applications because otherwise affirmative action would be pointless or wrong. (Personally, I have deep reservations about this assumption because it makes it easy to ignore remedying the causes of the disparities. But that is a debate for another day.)

With this assumption it makes sense to consider many variables like high school attended and parent’s education before judging an applicant’s SAT score, grades and resume. The available evidence, however, suggests that only one variable, self-reported race, is used for context in college admissions.

This means the child of a poor farmer in Mississippi is treated as if he has all the resources of a student at a New England boarding school. This hardly seems like what a well-intentioned admissions office would do, yet when former Princeton president William Bowen and colleagues studied data from selective universities they found that, all else equal, there is a large admissions advantage for being a minority and no advantage for being from a low-income family.

Another telling statistic comes from the National Longitudinal Survey of Freshmen which found that while only 13 percent of blacks are first and second generation immigrants, this disproportionately advantaged group makes up 27 percent of blacks at the selective universities studied and 41 percent of

*Racial preferences have leveled the playing field to some extent, but it is still far from level for everyone.*

blacks in the Ivy League. This means the children of black immigrants are 1.5 time as likely as the average person to enroll in a selective college and 2.3 times as likely to enroll in an Ivy League college, while whites and non-immigrant blacks have below-average chances.

Even MIT seems to have fallen prey to obsessing over race and ignoring the general goal of equal opportunity. If we use Pell Grant eligibility as a measure of the number of working class students at a university, MIT looks good compared to its peers — but still, just 14 percent of MIT students are Pell Grant eligible, while from what I can tell, 50 percent of the college-aged population is eligible. This is a far cry from a level playing field.

Racial preferences, on the other hand, are so strong they have completely closed the underrepresentation gap for minorities at MIT to the point that, surprisingly, whites are the most underrepresented group, or at least are comparably underrepresented with blacks. MIT is about 40 percent white. Considering that as a nation we are 63 percent white, that’s only 66 percent as many white students as you would expect.

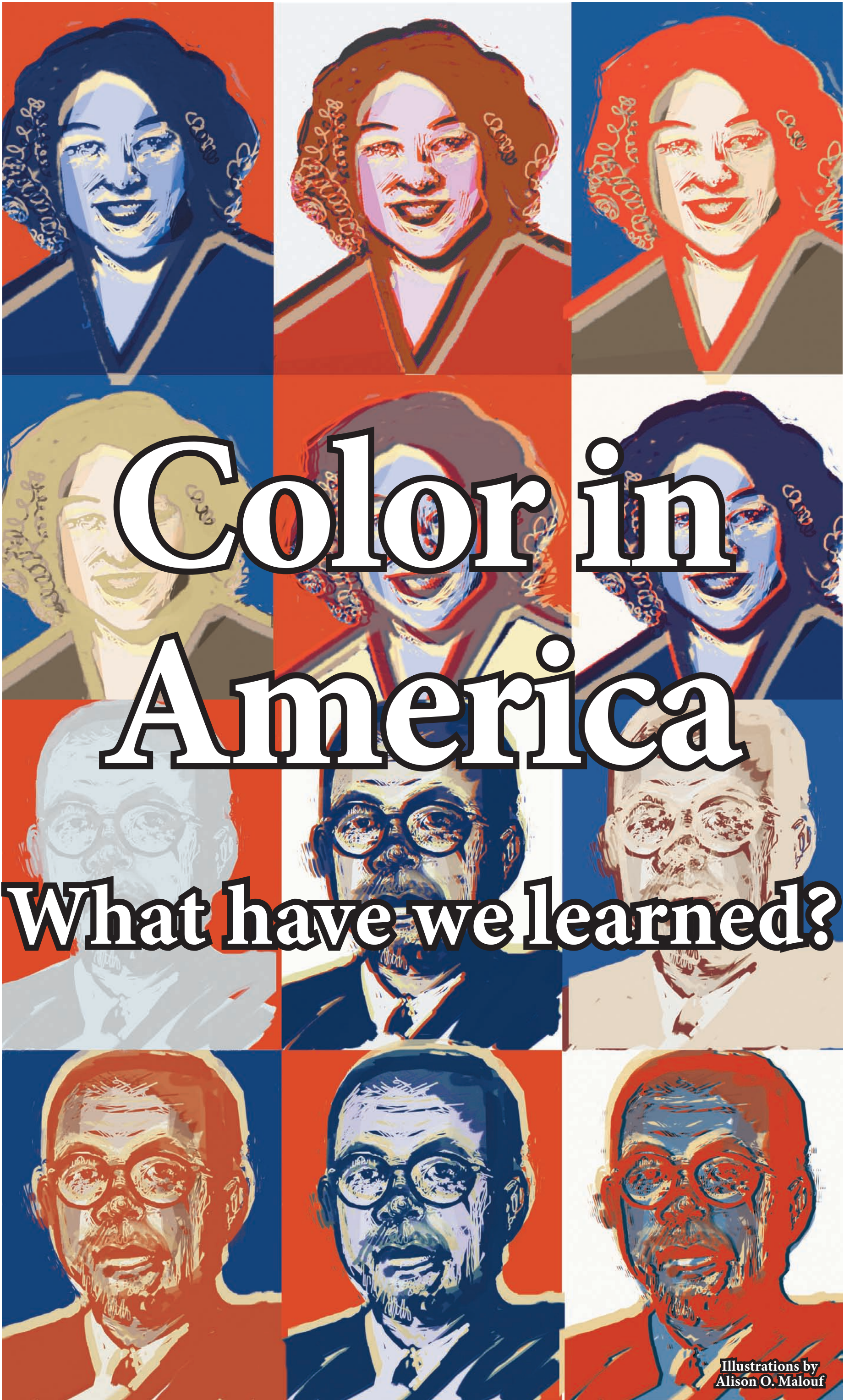
It is as we might have predicted: Racial preferences have leveled the playing field to some extent, but it is still far from level for everyone. White middle class students, especially, seem to have the deck stacked against them.

I don’t think its controversial to say that the system for putting applications “in context” could use a definite tune-up to get beyond just race, presumably from doing research into the causes of educational inequality and giving preferences for specific disadvantages. (Eliminating some of these disparities at their root would be a nice too.)

But to answer the question in the title: what can Sonia Sotomayor’s nomination teach us? Nothing. The arguments in favor of ethnic diversity don’t make sense and strong racial preferences are antiquated. The sad truth is that culture war zealots obsessing over the racial aspect of Sotomayor’s nomination are playing in the hands of people eager to prove they are bigots, which only hurts the cause of improving educational opportunity.

There are many legitimate disparities in our society; fixing them requires thinking beyond race into their causes, thinking creatively about responses, and evaluating new programs rigorously. That is the approach America deserves.

Steve White is a junior in the Department of Economics.



# Welcome to Pre-Post-Racial America

Who really thought we had moved past race?

Gary Shu

The President of the United States does not typically publicly berate a local police department during a nationally-televised press conference. But at the end of his health care speech on July 22, Barack Obama went there.

The facts are muddy, and both actors must shoulder some of the blame. Harvard professor Henry Louis Gates should not have yelled at the police (if he did yell) or insulted them (if he did insult them). But Sergeant James Crowley of the

*... you cannot mouth off at the police and expect deference and cordiality in return.*

Cambridge Police Department went too far when he arrested an upstanding, elderly citizen for essentially being a nuisance.

Did a highly-educated man actually say “Ya, I’ll talk to your mama outside,” as Crowley claims? We will never know whose story is the real one. The facts of the matter probably lie somewhere in the middle. A fact of life though, is that you cannot mouth off at the police and expect deference and cordiality in return.

After President Obama stepped in and said that the Cambridge police “acted stupidly,” the arrest has become bigger than one man’s injustice. Instead, we have reached the referendum about race that as a candidate Obama tried skillfully to side-step. Some called him a post-racial president for a post-racial America. We have since snapped back to reality.

Whether we choose to acknowledge it or not, race plays a role in events. Sometimes subtle, sometimes palpable, it is a present and powerful force. When a black Cambridge resident was shot dead at Harvard, the school refused to graduate a student only tangentially connected to the murder. She was black. Is that what race, power, and class mean at an elite university in America?

A Philadelphia swim club excluded a summer camp contingent full of black children, fearing they would “change the complexion” of the pool. One camper overheard a woman worrying that all the

*Henry Gates, a black man who makes PBS documentaries in China, who works for the richest university in the world, lives in a privileged cocoon.*

“black kids” might “do something” to her child. Is that it means to grow up dark in America?

And the nomination of “wise Latina” Sonia Sotomayor to the Supreme Court has thrust the issues of affirmative action and workplace diversity back into the public spotlight. Sotomayor has been called a racist. What does it mean that one of her questioners on the Senate Judiciary Committee once called the NAACP “un-American,” and later said that he “meant no harm” by the remark?

As a member of a “model minority” (I’m Chinese-American), I am buffered from the worst injustices of prejudice and stereotypes. But I know we live in a world that is far from color-blind. When Secretary of Energy Steven Chu, a Cabinet member and one of the most publicly visible Asian-Americans, went onto the Daily Show, he gave Jon Stewart a “Nerds of America Society” t-shirt. He played up the Asian nerd stereotype. I cringe at it.

Sotomayor said she felt dislocated when she left the Bronx for Princeton University. I can understand. I went there too, and though I grew up only five minutes away, I still get shocked by how the enclave persists in its whiteness and its WASPiness. Half the time, the only non-white faces at the bar are classmates from high school. Like Cambridge and most of America, Princeton is a bubble, with reinforcing norms and self-enforcing expectations.

Residents of these bubbles often have skewed self-perceptions — I’ve witnessed it firsthand. As the only Asian representative at a small Cambridge town meeting, I was outnumbered by black representatives by nearly double digits, though the latest statistics showing that Asians outnumbered blacks in the city. At another suburban Boston town meeting, my classmates and I looked around in mild dis-

belief when a resident claimed that his small municipality was the “most diverse place” he’d ever lived in. His city was over 90 percent white and the only minority faces at the table were from MIT.

Henry Gates, a black man who makes PBS documentaries in China, who works for the richest university in the world, lives in a privileged cocoon. That a police officer might have overreacted and arrested a “loud and tumultuous” elderly African-American might have nothing to do with race and everything to do with class and puncturing that golden cocoon.

But this is a country built on slavery, that bears its scars, that has lynching in its blood. The unfair arrest of a black man by a white man in power, regardless of whether it actually had to do with race, will ultimately be interpreted as being racially-motivated.

Gates says he’ll make this a “teaching moment” for America, particularly for blacks. The millions of minorities less fortunate than a Harvard professor have no need for such a lesson. It’s a teaching moment not just for black men, but for us all: a lesson about society and the assumptions we are burdened with.

Henry Louis Gates and James Crowley set off a buzz that engulfed the country. The good produced will be the fact that people will actually start think-

*The unfair arrest of a black man by a white man in power, regardless of whether it actually had to do with race, will ultimately be interpreted as being racially-motivated.*

ing about race and injustice in this country.

When we think in terms of race, we categorize and we polarize. Many just assume, for instance, that Obama is black. We often forget that Barack Obama was born to a white mother. The idea that a half-black, half-white person is always “black” plays into the antiquated and ugly idea of racial purity, harkening back to the days of the “one drop rule.” “Barry” struggled with his biracial heritage. He was born black and white. His identity is rooted in both.

By teaching our children tolerance and celebrating diversity, we try to erase a legacy of discrimination. We try to pass on good because there has been so much bad. But the passive turning over of generations is not enough to overcome the weight of history. Overcoming our soiled past demands foresight and the will to install corrective mechanisms. Judge Sotomayor is a prime example of an “affirmative action baby,” someone who was initially in over her head when arriving at an elite suburban university but who ended up succeeding and graduating summa cum laude. Could she still have ended up where she is today had the upper echelons of American schooling been closed to her?

We must systematically question our assumptions — like the fact that Barack is “black” — so we can root out bias in our public and private institutions, so we can banish prejudice in our city unions, our housing policies, our health care system and judicial branch. For the first time in Obama’s short tenure, the country is actually talking about the issue of race, not just holding up Barack as totemic proof of our diversity and tolerance.

James Baldwin, a black writer so bedeviled by the inequities of America that he fled to Europe, once said: “Not everything that is faced can be

*For the first time in Obama’s short tenure, the country is actually talking about the issue of race, not just holding up Barack as totemic proof of our diversity and tolerance.*

changed, but nothing can be changed until it is faced.”

This is what we must face: Even in a city whose mayor is female, black and lesbian, authority is still tainted by prejudice. Even in a city as liberal as liberal can be, social injustices bubble and seethe underneath.

Even in Cambridge, Massachusetts.  
Gary Shu is a graduate student in the Technology and Policy Program and the Department of Urban Studies and Planning.



# CAMPUS LIFE

## Quarkiness

Thunderclap BOOM! Nature is cruel, ironic and beautiful.

By Fangfei Shen

Earlier this summer, in the name of physics research, I was away in the distant lands of Cornell University. It's a place that harbors more grass, flowers, trees, and cows than MIT can ever hope to accommodate. However, the natural beauty of Cornell's campus was not enough to mask a certain flaw in its design: There was no Cornellian analogue to our Infinite Corridor. With few indoor routes to take to work, the weather became a lot easier to notice—and experience.

For some time, it would rain every day at Cornell, and in the most temperamental manner too. I quickly learned to always arm myself with an umbrella when confronting the outdoors. One moment of sunshine could quickly transform into another moment of heavy showers. No chances could ever be taken.

The most memorable weather anomaly occurred on a day that began deceptively with bright sunshine and oppressing heat. But when late afternoon arrived, the sun retreated behind dark thunderclouds. A storm had arrived. The thunderstorm pounded the area with heavy rain, smashing raindrops relentlessly against the lone window in my lab. At least I brought an umbrella to work, I thought to myself, as the window was illuminated by a flash of lightning,

the visual fingerprint of several lightning bolts each carrying over ten billion billion electrons worth of charge across the skies. That day's storm was fierce and long, and it produced one particularly striking instance of lightning.

It began, like all other lightning, as an electrical discharge from a thundercloud. As it burst through the atmosphere, it heated the air so quickly that the air expanded with extraordinary speed, rapidly enough to break the sound barrier, creating a monstrous thunderclap—BOOM! Most lightning stays within the sky, but this streak was ground-bound.

Lightning does not gamble with where it strikes. Instead, it establishes a path of least

resistance. For a ground hit, this tends to end with a tall object. Cornell's hilly landscape was dotted with numerous towering trees, all prime targets for a lightning strike.

Nature is ironic and cruel. It gives trees enough branches and leaves to be natural umbrellas, but also enough height to be natural lightning rods. In short: trees aren't exactly your friends during thunderstorms. Lightning can turn trees into wooden bombs. Such was the fate of the tree

that I witnessed.

When lightning struck, electrical current swept through the tree to complete the strike, but the current was channeled not through the wood but through a better conductor within the wood: tree sap. The fearsome power of light-

ning instantaneously boiled the tree sap, which expanded violently and explosively, splitting the tree down its side and expelling chunks of splintered wood with incredible force.

At the time of the strike, I was still tucked away in lab half a mile away, unaware of the dramatic event and the frightening explosion that accompanied it. All I knew was that it was still raining, and therefore I was still very glad that I brought an umbrella since it was almost time to leave work. Shortly, I left the lab with two other interns. As we headed through sheets of rain and down a path towards the destroyed tree, all three of us saw the lightning's damage and did a double take. We paused, taken aback by the awe-inspiring sight. None of us had ever seen a lightning-struck tree before. However, we had no desire to stick around for too long amidst the downpour. We shuffled forward, through the rain and past the tree.

As we walked away, I resolved to come back later to take pictures. I did, but only after the weather had returned to a sunny state. With my camera, I walked up the hill to the site of the lightning strike. For a moment, I could only stare at the frightening damage that nature afflicted. There stood the tree, slightly charred, horribly splintered, and utterly defeated. The sight was breathtaking.



MONICA GALLEGOS—THE TECH

## Brouhaha Rhythm

Smile! Your misery is being televised.

By Michael Lin

CAMPUS LIFE EDITOR

Game shows and personal dignity have never had the friendliest of relationships. They're probably more like mortal enemies, with game shows as the sadistic dystopian empire and dignity as the underdog hero unable to sway the masses to his cause. Or, depending on the show, as the helpless orphan crushed under the boots of the faceless legions as an example to would-be underdog heroes.

I used to watch *Candid Camera* with my family when I was younger, but soon stopped out of pity for those poor, unsuspecting passersby, caught unawares in their most vulnerable moments on display for our entertainment. I may have been being overly sensitive. After all, the show has been on and off the air for the better part of a century, I would wager that it was actually fairly benign compared to similar shows today. (The lack of Ashton Kutcher probably didn't hurt, either.)

If the mass of Facebook groups on the subject is any indication, our generation consists largely of experts on the history of humiliating game shows, having been the target audience of the slime-rich Nickelodeon lineup of the '90s. In recent years, however, the game show has been overshadowed by its even more dictatorial and ruthless cousin: the reality show. The two formats have been steadily converging, culminating in their only-slightly inbred offspring on *I Survived a Japanese Game Show*. I guess it saves time if one can simultaneously overdose on melodramatic talking heads and surreal self-destruction in the same time slot — and surreal it is.

A cursory search on YouTube or the right satellite television channel will illustrate that the Japanese have an imagination for extreme situations that puts most American television to shame. We have foam hammers and slime-covered slides. They have contestants playing soccer dressed as produce and senior citizens gumming people on the ear. I'm amazed that they've developed a thriving auto manufac-

turing sector without succumbing to the urge to install chili-pepper-filled airbags.

I've been following a show called *Ninja Warrior* (originally televised as *Sasuke* in Japan) for a while now, in which challengers face a brutal obstacle course in an effort to demonstrate their physical prowess. I've also started watching *Wipeout*, an American show with a similar premise. In itself, it's not a new idea for game shows, but whether or not the challengers are meant to fail, how readily, and how often defines the show's tone and type. On one end of the spectrum, you have *Ninja Warrior*, which venerates physical excellence

and allows exactly zero mistakes. On the other, you have *Wipeout*, which is basically the exact opposite. Strangely enough, I get a much bigger kick out of watching the latter, even if I have greater respect for those who succeed at the former.

Why do we so enjoy seeing dignity sacrificed at the foot of the network gods? Why

does watching people behaving normally in odd situations make me feel queasy while watching people take automated boxing gloves to the face make me giddy? Is voluntary suffering that much funnier than involuntary suffering? More disturbingly, is genuine pain that much more entertaining than mild awkwardness? All compelling questions with complex implications. Now, if you'll excuse me, I've just recently purchased some Looney Tunes DVDs that need watching. Apparently, anthropomorphized animals taking boxing gloves to the face has been indisputably funny for decades.



ROBIN L. DAHAN—THE TECH



# Got a lot on your mind?

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# Squid vs. Whale

## Felt up by a 72-year-old man. A true encounter with the NYPD lush unit.

**By Charles Lin**  
*SENIOR EDITOR*

Herein lies the tale of one fateful night, a subway ride, and the story of how my friend got felt up by a 72-year-old man and was presumed dead, as told from his point of view. Names have been changed to protect the humiliated.

I was on my way back home. This was after my brother's bachelor party. He was going

balls to the wall and around 2 a.m. I realized no amount of booze and rallying would allow me to keep pace so I decided to head back. I made it as far as the subway. Well not exactly — I got on the subway, checked the stop and made sure I was going in the right direction. The last I saw was a sign for Hunter College and 58th street.

And then I woke up. I looked out the window: Hunter College and 58th St. One stop from home, except now I'd passed out, gone all the way to Brooklyn and back, and was going the wrong direction. I can't stress this enough, I was passed out all the way to Brooklyn and back.

I checked my pockets. Keys, wallet still intact, but no iPhone. Oh well, I thought, shit happens. At least I didn't wake up in a ditch near

Queens.

I managed to get back on the right direction, stumbled home, and passed out.

Next morning around dawn, there was a knock on my door. My neighbor. Apparently my mother was freaking out. They'd been calling my friends, my neighbors, everybody, trying to get a hold of me. I was still kinda hammered, so it was hard to follow. But as my neighbor informed, Officer Capistrano of the NYPD lush unit has my iPhone. He's called my parents. The conversation went something like this: "Ma'am. We have your son's phone. We found his phone when we arrested this fellow who has a long rap sheet of molesting and robbing people on the subway. No idea where your son is. Thanks, bye."

This is the worst possible way to find out that you've been molested. By a 72-year-old man. And that your parents still think you're dead.

I called my parents, calmed them down. My head still hurt. Then I headed over to Queens, where officer Capistrano had my phone.

I got there. Officer Capistrano came up to me. "Can I have my phone back?" I asked.

"Great son, you can have it back, but would it be possible for you to make a statement to the D.A.?"

"Sure," I replied.

"Great, have a seat, and we'll find him."

This was false advertising. He should have said, "Great, have a seat and watch Sports Center for the next three hours." After three hours, the play of the day was not nearly as exciting, but Linda Cohn became weirdly attractive. I saw Officer Capistrano and another detective at a desk. The entire time, they're typing out a police report, hunting and pecking. It was painful to watch.

"Can I help you out?" I asked, "I can type pretty fast."

"No thanks son, here have a bag of Skittles."

Officer Capistrano does not give a shit that I did 77 wpm on

Mavis Beacon. Anyway, I sorted my Skittles by color and ate them. Hunt and peck. Blue Skittle, orange Skittle.

Finally Officer Capistrano showed up with the prosecutor from the D.A.'s office. They put us in a room.

They were really excited that I could give a statement. They kept referring to me as a cooperating witness, if by "cooperating" you meant that I got felt up by a 72-year-old.

The guy they arrested had a long rap sheet, his M.O. was going around the subway stealing from passed out hipsters, hence the lush unit was involved. He uses a knife to slice open pockets. I made it easy on him. I probably had my iPhone in my hand when I passed out.

"Tell me exactly what happened," The prosecutor asked.

"Ok, this is embarrassing but —" I began.

"Son," Officer Capistrano interrupted, "we're the NYPD lush unit. Try us."

"You've got a point there."

I proceeded to tell him how I passed out and lost my iPhone.

Officer Capistrano went on, "You have any idea when the crime took place?"

"Absolutely. Between 58th and Hunter College and 58th and Hunter College."

Lush unit. They laughed. They finished their notes. The prosecutor pats me on the back. "Thanks to your statement I think we can lock him up for good. Thanks for your help."

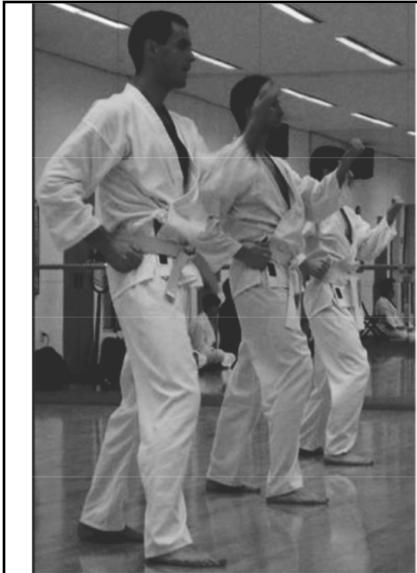
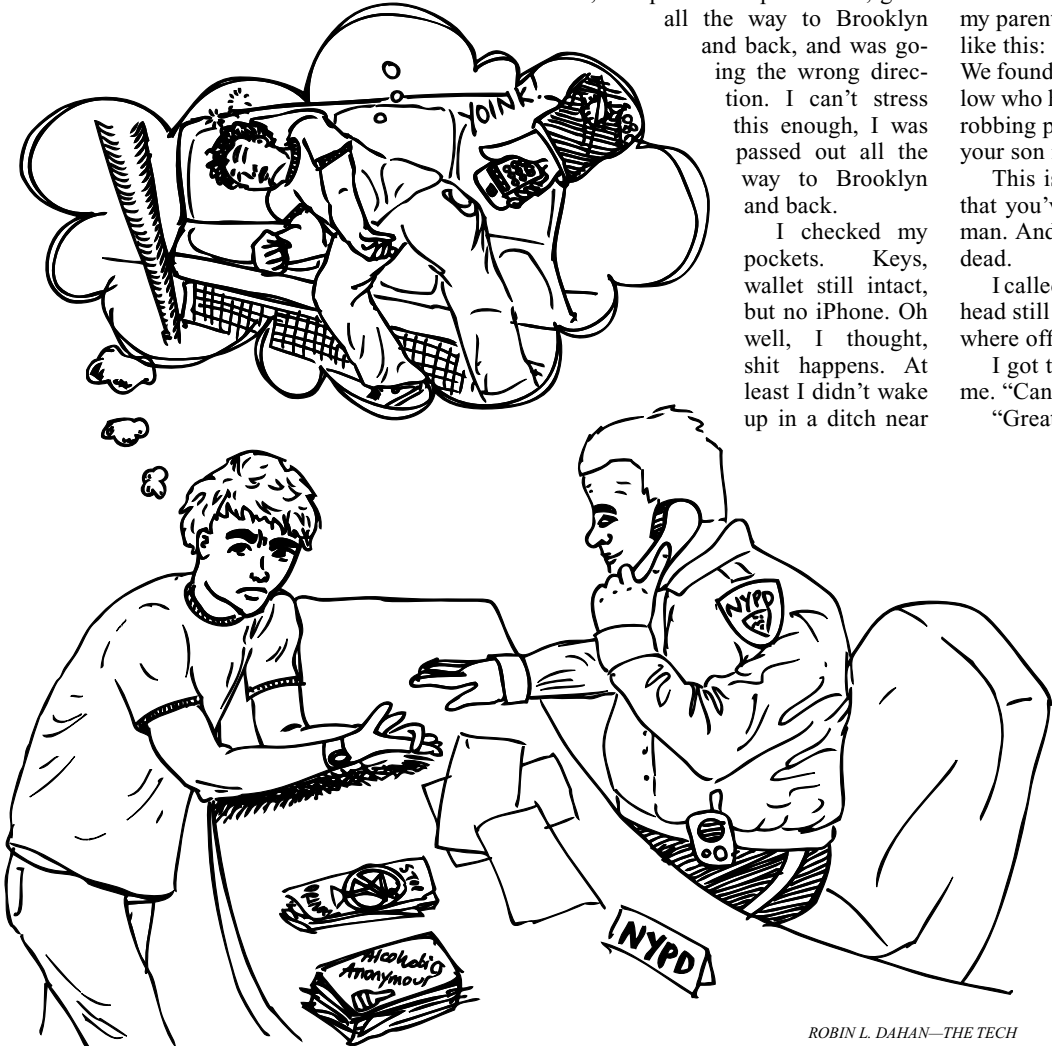
It's Sunday. The police are complimenting me on getting felt up by a 72-year-old while passed out on the train. Nice. They leave me to talk and I returned to watching Sports Center.

Around 4 p.m. They thank me again for being a cooperative witness, I mean victim. I didn't know there was any other kind. Although I do feel victimized, mostly for spending all of my Sunday at a police station.

They handed me my iPhone and made me sign some more paperwork.

"Sorry to ruin your day," Officer Capistrano said, "Any plans?"

"I'm thinking about getting some beers and riding the subway to Brooklyn and back."



Self Defense

- ★ Looking to try something new?
- ★ Interested in the martial arts?



Social Events

## 一心流空手道

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Mon & Wed 7-9 PM, Alumni Fitness Center (57-168)  
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Club Camaraderie

★ Learn how we're different:  
<http://web.mit.edu/issheinryu>

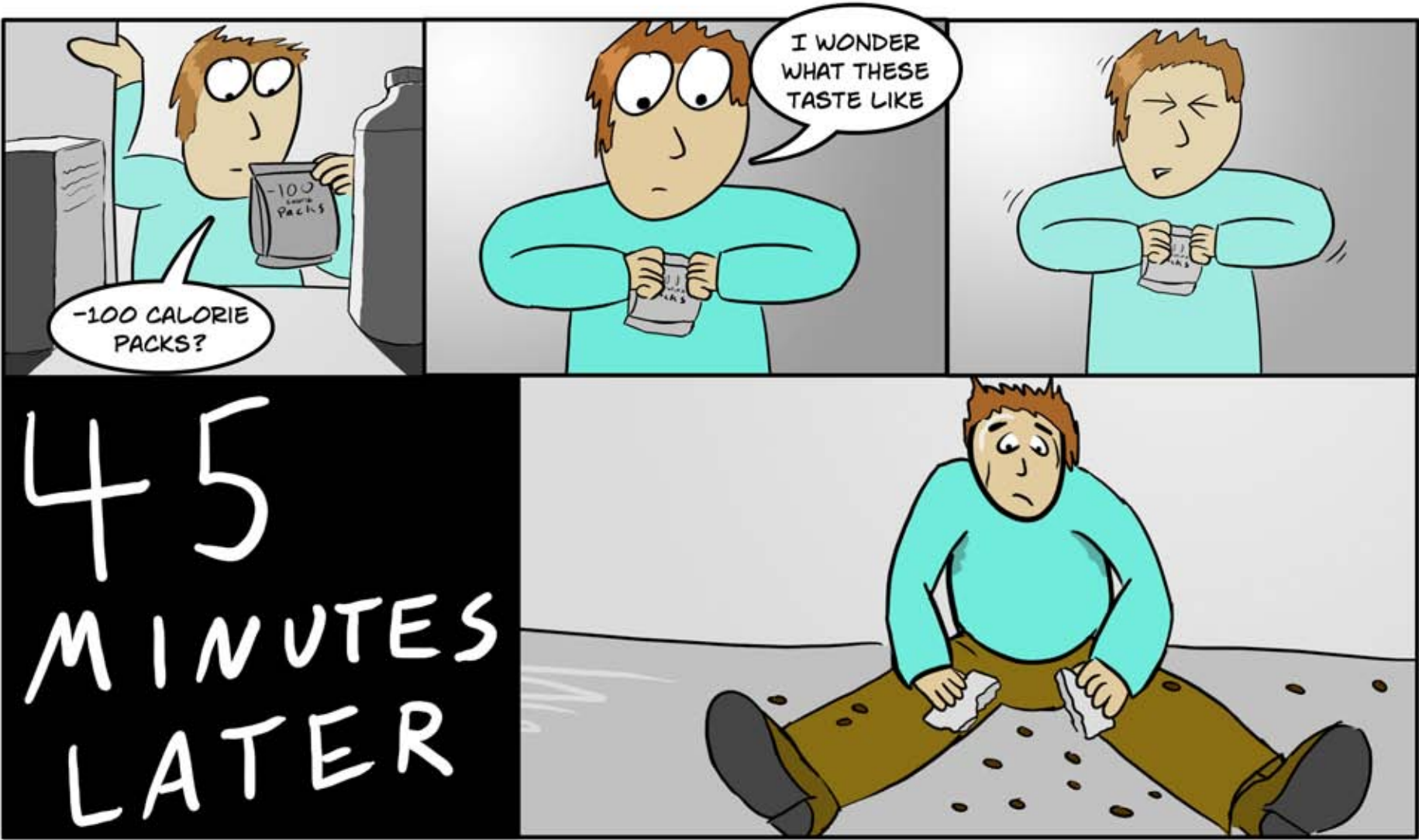


Personal Growth



Steal My Comic

by Michael Ciuffo



su | do | ku

© Puzzles by Pappocom

Instructions: Fill in the grid so that each column, row, and 3 by 3 grid contains exactly one of each of the digits 1 through 9. Solution on page 14.

	2		7					1
1		5		6	9			
	7		4					6
		8	6	2				
				1	7	3		
	3				6		2	
			9	7		1		4
9					8		7	

Solution, tips, and computer program at <http://www.sudoku.com>

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Treatment of Adults Suffering from  
Anorexia and Bulimia Nervosa



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Crossword Puzzle

Solution, page 14

ACROSS

- 1 Tyne or Tim
- 5 Tibetan monk
- 9 Falk or Fonda
- 14 Bug trailer?
- 15 Simians
- 16 "Guitar Town" singer Steve
- 17 Bantu language
- 18 Prince film
- 20 Sets out
- 22 Writer Dinesen
- 23 Alley prowler
- 24 Put up
- 26 School break
- 28 Shore
- 31 Turkey label letters
- 32 Heavenly headwear
- 33 Letterman's competition
- 35 Hemingway's nickname
- 39 Last part of "Hamlet"
- 40 James or Kline
- 41 Prayer leader of Islam
- 42 Order to Trigger
- 43 Contemporary Babylonia
- 44 Video game name
- 45 \_\_\_-bitsy
- 47 Makes current
- 49 Steinway products
- 52 Risky situation
- 53 GPA part
- 54 Dole (out)
- 56 Take part (in)
- 60 "Diff'rent Strokes" star
- 63 Weaponry
- 64 Lott or Dilfer
- 65 Ballplayer Moises
- 66 Freezes

- 67 Food distribution company
- 68 Enlist again
- 69 Kiddy taboo

DOWN

- 1 Haagen-\_\_
- 2 Border on
- 3 Dancer Falana
- 4 Carly Simon hit
- 5 Ran out
- 6 "The Simpsons" storekeeper
- 7 Be worthy of
- 8 Small vipers
- 9 Viewed furtively
- 10 Corncob
- 11 Minute amount

- 12 Inventor Howe
- 13 Landlord's collections
- 19 "The Far Side" creator
- 21 Mr. Speaker
- 25 Salad leafstalk
- 27 Taxable profit
- 28 Writer Irwin
- 29 For one
- 30 Choir voice
- 31 One-of-a-kind
- 34 Ms. Longoria
- 36 Latin I word
- 37 Whittle down
- 38 Writer Kingsley
- 40 Gave a smooch
- 44 Deuce follower,

- perhaps
- 46 Salad item
- 48 Before-the-wedding agreement, familiarly
- 49 International agreements
- 50 Tusk material
- 51 "\_\_\_ of God"
- 52 U.S. family of artists
- 55 Skier's ride
- 57 Sunoco rival
- 58 Fed. agents
- 59 Exxon, once
- 61 GOP group
- 62 Promise-to-pay letters

1	2	3	4		5	6	7	8		9	10	11	12	13
14					15					16				
17					18				19					
20				21			22				23			
			24			25			26		27			
28	29	30					31							
32						33	34				35	36	37	38
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53				54		55			56			57	58	59
60			61					62				63		
64						65						66		
67						68						69		



# Housemasters Must Have Tenure From Now On, Says Dean

Senior House, from Page 1

Next House have housemasters that are not tenured faculty. Colombo himself is the housemaster of Next House.

On July 9, Senior House President Cody R. Daniel '11 and Colombo met to discuss the issue of appointing housemasters. Daniel shared residents' concerns that they were not getting a housemaster for the coming academic year, or would have one imposed on them. Ultimately the discussion turned to the possibility of interim housemasters who would temporarily serve Senior House until a tenured faculty member was selected to permanently fill the position. The interim housemaster could be "really anyone — support staff, postdoc, etc.," Canelake said.

Patel is a senior project manager in the Provost's Office. Both she and Donovan, her husband, lived in Senior House while they were students.

"We are very happy that Dean

Colombo's office understands that it is important to have someone who knows the house well," Canelake said. "It is fantastic that we got two alums committed to our community appointed in this capacity."

In an e-mail, Colombo said "Jag and Antony have agreed to take on this responsibility because of their own close affiliation with the house, and feel they can help serve MIT and the Senior House community in this role as the search continues."

Jasso said that permanent housemasters might get chosen before the year is out, but the new picks would not get start until after Patel and Donovan had moved out. Patel and Donovan are guaranteed at least a year.

In the fall, the search committee will begin the search for permanent housemasters again. The committee is composed of Senior House students and MIT housemasters. It submits a recommendation to the Dean for Student Life, who then either passes on the names to the President or rejects the committee's picks.

# Harvard Applies For Trademarks Hoping To Build A Lexical Empire

Harvard, from Page 1

sociated with the publishing arm of Harvard Business School. "Lessons learned" is the title of a book series about innovation, leadership, and conflict. "Memo to the CEO" refers to a business school blog and a series of guides.

The university also has its sights set on the grandiose phrase, "The world's thinking," and has filed a trademark application even as it remains uncertain how the phrase will be used.

"You need to reserve something in case you intend to use it," Calixto said. "We're strategically protecting it for use at some point down the line."

Most trademark directors at other Ivy League Schools were astounded to hear of the lengths to which Harvard goes.

Yale has only half a dozen trademarks, including the university name and its bulldog mascot leaning on the letter "Y." Princeton, too, has only a handful, most of them designs or Latin phrases. Columbia, which has a harder time casting a wide net on trademarks because of the Columbia Sportswear clothing company, sticks to its name, symbolic crowns, and

lion mascot.

Calixto said the phrases are just a small percentage of Harvard's 100-plus trademarks. A university website warns against infringement and details worldwide enforcement efforts.

Harvard pays a company to monitor every trademark office in the world. Another company watches every domain name registration. Lawyers and licensing agents are on the constant lookout, and there are the faculty, students, staff, and alumni who are vigilant about the unauthorized use of the Harvard brand (and its offspring).

Securing each trademark costs from \$500 to \$1,000 in the United States and thousands more overseas, Calixto said. Legal disputes run up the costs. Harvard pays for the effort with the more than \$1 million in royalties it earns each year from licensing its trademarks to such entities as bookstores and mall kiosks selling Harvard apparel; about a third of royalties go toward scholarships, he said.

Calixto acknowledged that Harvard focuses primarily on pursuing companies that misuse the Harvard name and has not resorted to legal challenges over common phrases.

Violators trying to capitalize on the Harvard name have included foreign clothing companies and dubious academic programs. Last fall, trademark enforcers cracked down on a Costa Rican university pitching bogus Harvard MBA classes at a discount. Harvard also won a lawsuit against a Filipino jeans manufacturer for printing "Harvard Jeans USA, Cambridge, MA, Established 1936" on jeans and T-shirts without a license.

The university has also gone after its own. It has an application pending for "The Hahvahd Tour," after ordering the brief shutdown of a rogue student-run tour group in 2006.

Just how far will Harvard go to build a lexical empire?

"We wouldn't make an exclusive claim to 'veritas,'" Calixto said, referring to Harvard's motto. The Latin word, meaning "truth," appears on the Harvard shield, as well as that of Yale.

"It's also a software company," Calixto said.

*For a gallery of the seemingly ordinary phrases Harvard has trademarked, or is seeking to trademark, see [http://www.boston.com/news/education/higher/galleries/073009\\_harvard/](http://www.boston.com/news/education/higher/galleries/073009_harvard/).*

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10:00AM to 6:00PM

Johnson Athletic Center (W34)

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- ◆ To attend the Career Fair Kickoff and Networking BBQ on **Wednesday, September 16th from 6 to 8:30PM at Kresge Barbeque Pits**
- ◆ To volunteer as a Career Fair Student Representative!
- ◆ To View Participating Companies and the Career Week schedule



This space donated by The Tech



a) Depression is a bunch of symptoms exhibited by weak people.

b) Depression is an unbearable suppression of brain activity that can strike anyone.

Straightening out all the misconceptions, the correct answer is 'b'. It's a concept we should all understand and remember, and here's why. Depression strikes millions of young adults, but only 1 out of 5 ever seeks treatment for it. Too many just drag themselves along or eventually seek relief through suicide. Why not treatment? Partly lack of awareness. Partly the unwarranted negative stigma. This is what needs fixing. This is where we need you to change your attitudes. It's an illness, not a weakness. And it's readily treatable. Spreading the word and making this common knowledge is everybody's assignment.

UNTREATED  
DEPRESSION  
#1 Cause of Suicide

Public Service message from SA\VE (Suicide Awareness\Voices of Education)

<http://www.save.org>



# Aafia Siddiqui '95 Scheduled To Stand Trial In October

By Benjamin Weiser  
THE NEW YORK TIMES

Aafia Siddiqui '95, a Pakistani neuroscientist accused of trying to kill American soldiers and FBI agents in Afghanistan, has been found competent to stand trial by a federal judge in Manhattan.

The judge, Richard M. Berman of U.S. District Court, said in a 36-page decision issued on Wednesday that Siddiqui “has a rational as well as a factual understanding of the proceedings against her” and could assist her lawyers with her defense. He set a trial date for Oct. 19.

In a competency hearing this month, psychological experts testified differently as to whether Siddiqui

was suffering from a genuine mental disorder, as her lawyer argued, or was faking symptoms of mental illness, as prosecutors contended.

Siddiqui, 37, who studied at the Massachusetts Institute of Technology and Brandeis University, repeatedly interrupted the hearing with occasionally heated outbursts. She declared that she was “not psychotic,” denied shooting anyone, and complained of being strip-searched.

“I want to make peace with the United States of America,” she said at one point. “I’m not an enemy. I never was.”

Records introduced in court showed that Siddiqui had also spoken of having visions of flying in-

fants, a dog in her cell and children visiting her.

A psychologist retained by the defense found that she had a delusional disorder and was not competent for trial. After the hearing, her lawyer, Dawn M. Cardi, called her outbursts “an example of her mental illness.”

Two government-retained psychiatrists said Siddiqui was competent to stand trial. A prosecutor, Christopher L. LaVigne, told the judge that she was malingering in an “attempt to avoid responsibility” for her crimes.

Siddiqui was taken into custody last July in Afghanistan after she was found loitering outside a provincial governor’s compound with

suspicious items in her handbag, the authorities have said. The items included handwritten notes that referred to a “mass casualty attack,” and listed landmarks like the Empire State Building and the Statue of Liberty, an indictment says.

While she was being held, the indictment charges, she picked up an unsecured rifle and fired at least two shots toward a member of an American team of FBI agents and military personnel who were about to question her. No one was hit. She was charged with attempted murder and other charges, and has pleaded not guilty.

Cardi was unavailable for comment on the ruling. Yusill Scribner, a

spokeswoman for the U.S. attorney’s office, had no comment.

In his ruling, Berman said the defense had failed to meet its burden of proving that Siddiqui was incompetent to stand trial. He suggested that there was some evidence to support the contention that she was malingering.

During the hearing, he wrote, Siddiqui’s demeanor had been initially “polite and appropriate,” but it “changed almost instantaneously” after a prosecutor called attention to the fact that there had been no outbursts from Siddiqui. Immediately thereafter, Berman wrote, she “became much more loquacious, outspoken and difficult in the courtroom.”

# July Failures Cause IS&T To Add Extra E-mail Redundancy

E-mail outage, from Page 1

and staff without e-mail service for much of the outage duration.

Schiller said that the disk array at fault was old and due to be replaced soon. He also said that the problem was extremely rare, and none of the published documentation for the disk array contained instructions that correctly solved the problem.

Schiller said that this problem was not specific to the traditional IMAP service, and could have just as easily affected the Exchange service. Eventually, they escalated the problem to a Sun Microsystems engineer, who Schiller said was extremely knowledgeable.

MIT provided Sun with detailed debugging diagnostics from the SAN which Sun took hours to analyze and produce a recovery procedure.

Around 4:15 p.m., Sun provided detailed instructions to recover from the failure; executing the instructions took until 8:15 p.m, when service was restored.

IS&T succeeded in fixing the broken SAN, but had that approach not worked, a full backup of IMAP e-mail was also available. A copy of mailboxes is made between 5 p.m. and 9 a.m. nightly. It would have taken about five hours to restore the affected servers’ data from the backup.

**Other outages follow**

Users of the new Exchange e-mail system were also not immune to problems last month, as one of the Exchange post office servers failed around 8 a.m. on Tuesday July 28. Service was restored at 9:11 a.m., IS&T reported.

Around 1 a.m. on Thursday July 30, the traditional IMAP service again had a problem. The *po9* post office server experienced a disk corruption-related kernel panic and went offline. Three quarters of the mailboxes were online by 2:05 a.m., and the remainder were brought on-

line by 11 a.m.

The most recent serious outage of e-mail before last months’ outage occurred in 2007, when *po14* was inaccessible for almost four days.

IS&T has not responded to repeated inquiries over the past week regarding the Tuesday Exchange outage or last week’s *po9* outage; Spokeswoman Christine C. Fitzgerald indicated she was waiting to hear from technical staff.

**Redundancy Plan in Flux**

The day after the big outage, Schiller emphasized that SAN failures are rare, and that to buy enough redundancy to eliminate outages would have cost “money that MIT is not prepared to spend.”

When asked how MIT views the repeated outages, last week Friday, Theresa M. Stone, MIT’s Executive Vice President, said that the “IS&T team does not believe any outage of e-mail is acceptable, and has worked to introduce redundancy to protect the system.”

Yesterday, Schiller said Stone recently asked IS&T to take “what steps were necessary” to ensure a reliable mail system for both traditional IMAP and Exchange. “And we will do that,” Schiller said.

Prior to the outage, IS&T had already been working on a fully redundant storage system for Exchange e-mail users, but traditional IMAP system users were not included. Yesterday, Schiller said IS&T is now in the process of migrating all of the IMAP users’ data to the redundant SAN originally built for the Exchange e-mail users. The redundant SAN is planned to be replicated both on-campus in W92, and off-campus in building OC11, located at One Summer Street, Boston.

Because the volume of data is very large, moving the data could take weeks to finish, Schiller said.

This process has benefitted from tight management coordination. IS&T’s technical lead on the mail system reports directly to Executive Vice President Stone, because IS&T’s Vice President has announced his retirement and a mid-level manager is out on medical leave.

*John A. Hawkinson contributed reporting to this article.*

## Police Log

The following incidents were reported to the Campus Police between May 29 and Jul 12. The dates below reflect the dates incidents occurred. This information is compiled from the Campus Police’s crime log. The report does not include alarms, general service calls, or incidents not reported to the dispatcher.

- May 28: Bldg. W89 (Campus Police), 6:00 p.m., Larceny of a laptop.  
May 29: Bldg. 39, 7:45 a.m., Report of larceny of bicycle from Bldg. 39.  
May 29: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 8:30 a.m., Report of larceny of a bicycle wheel.  
May 29: Bldg. 13, 11:00 a.m., Larceny of a bicycle.  
May 30: Senior House, 5:28 p.m., Report of a suspicious male inside building. Trespass warning given.  
May 30: Walker (Bldg. 50), 6:09 p.m., Report of a female and bothering people. Trespass warning issued.  
Jun 2: Stata Center (Bldg 32), 8:05 a.m., Mountain bike was stolen.  
Jun 2: Bldg 13, 4:30 p.m., Report of a larceny of a wallet and cash.  
Jun 3: Bldg 46, 6:30 p.m., Report of a mountain bike stolen.  
Jun 3: East Campus (Bldg. 62), 12:01 a.m., Report of larceny of a laptop.  
Jun 3: Bldg. E19, 12 noon, Report of a plumber’s tool stolen.  
Jun 4: Bldg. 42, 5:00 p.m., Report of breaking and entering into construction site.  
Jun 5: Bldg. 10, 6:40 a.m., Sgt. Amoroso to file an injury report on Sgt. Henniger.  
Jun 6: Tang Hall (Bldg. W84), 2:55 a.m., Caller reports laptop stolen.  
Jun 5: Bldg 3, 7:00 a.m., Report of theft of monitor.  
Jun 5: Bldg. 16, 12:00 noon, Attempted break-in in area.  
Jun 6: Delta Upsilon (526 Beacon St., Boston), 2:30 p.m., Female reports mountain bike stolen from her.  
Jun 9: Student Center (Bldg. W20), 6:52 a.m. Suspicious person sleeping in lounge, advised of trespass.  
Jun 9: New House (Bldg. W70), 9:30 p.m., Larceny of bicycle outside MacGregor.  
Jun 10: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 6:10 p.m., Approximately eight laptops stolen from this location.  
Jun 11: Z-Center (Bldg. W35), 10:10 a.m., Damage to a tree by Amherst Alley.  
Jun 11: Bldg. E17, 2:30 p.m., Caller states there is a group chasing an individual who stole a laptop and yelling for people to call the police. A juvenile was arrested for receiving stoling property and trespassing.  
Jun 11: Student Center (Bldg. W20), 6:00 p.m., Vandalism to a lock in W20 basement.  
Jun 12: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 4:04 p.m., \$20 cash and blackberry phone stolen from reception desk at Technology Children’s Center.  
Jun 12: Bldg. 9, 7:30 p.m., Larceny of a computer.  
Jun 13: Kappa Sigma (407 Memorial Drive), 1:59 a.m., Report of room broken into and items taken.  
Jun 14: Lambda Chi Alpha (99 Bay State Rd.), 2:00 a.m., Report of students throwing things off the roof.  
Jun 14: East Campus (Bldg. 64), 12 noon, Female reports her mountain bike was stolen.  
Jun 15: Bldg. 37, 9:00 a.m., Male reports his mountain bike was stolen from the Bldg. 37 bike rack.  
Jun 15: Corner of Mass Ave. & Vassar, 8:14 p.m., Officer requested backup and MBTA Police for bus driver in trouble.  
Jun 15: Alpha Chi Omega (478 Commonwealth Ave.), 10:52 p.m., Report that someone spray painted light in the rear of the building.  
Jun 16: Bldg. 10, 12 noon, Female reports her pocketbook was stolen from her office.  
Jun 16: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 7:30 p.m., Male reports money and credit cards were stolen from his wallet.  
Jun 17: Bldg. 35, 12 noon, Past larceny of camcorder from Bldg. 35.  
Jun 18: Bldg. 68, 1:34 p.m., Report of suspicious activity in women’s bathroom  
Jun 19: Media Lab (Bldg. E15), 9 a.m., Larceny of cell phone from media lab  
Jun 19: 64 Bay State Road, 11:45 a.m., Female reports that someone broke into her room.  
Jun 19: Z-Center (Bldg. W35), 6:25 p.m., Breaking and entering into locker in W35.  
Jun 20: Bldg. W89, 6:11 a.m., Received suspicious email.  
Jun 21: Phi Sigma Kappa (487 Commonwealth Ave.), 12 noon, Electronics were stolen from the fraternity.  
Jun 22: Bldg. N16, 3:00 a.m., Report of electrical breakers being switched off.  
Jun 22: Bldg. E17, 11:34 a.m., Female reports larceny of bike bag from her bike.  
Jun 22: Z-Center (Bldg. W35), 5:30 p.m., Gym bag stolen from locker.  
Jun 23: Senior House (Bldg. E2), 4:29 a.m., White male walking around in underwear.  
Jun 23: Student Center (Bldg. W20), 6:09 a.m., Homeless subject sleeping in W20 2nd floor lounge.  
Jun 23: Bldg. NE25, 3:45 p.m., Male reports his laptop stolen from his cubical.  
Jun 24: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 10:05 a.m., Person acting aggressive toward people.  
Jun 24: Bldg. 7, 4:10 p.m., Male reports his bicycle was stolen from the Bldg. 7 bike rack.  
Jun 24: Student Center (Bldg. W20), 4:27 p.m., Employee would not leave after being told hours were reduced.  
Jun 24: Bldg. 56, 11 a.m., iPod was stolen.  
Jun 24: Stata Center (Bldg. 32), 8 p.m., Male reports his bike was stolen from the Stata bike rack.  
Jun 25: Hayward Lot, 9:02 a.m., Abandoned motor vehicle, removed from lot by Pat’s Towing.  
Jun 25: Bldg. W61, 11:30 a.m., Female reports her credit card was fraudulently used.  
Jun 25: Bldg. 56, 2:52 p.m., Tennis rackets stolen from office.  
Jun 26: Bldg. E55, 7:04 p.m., Bike larceny.  
Jun 26: Bldg. 26, 3 p.m., Larceny of bicycle from bike rack at Bldg. 26  
Jun 26: Kendall T Station, 10 p.m., Credit card fraud.  
Jun 26: Bldg. 26, 10:30 a.m., Larceny of bicycle at Bldg. 26 bicycle rack.  
Jun 26: Bldg. 54, 10:30 a.m., Bicycle secured with cable stolen.  
Jun 26: Briggs Field, 12 noon, Larceny of camera from Briggs Field.  
Jun 27: Bldg. E34, 6 p.m., Unlocked bike stolen.  
Jun 29: Media Lab (Bldg. E15), 9 a.m., Bike stolen near E15.  
Jun 29: Bldg. 36, 2 p.m., Suspicious male had just waled away from office with a pocketbook.  
Jun 29: Bldg. 3, 2:40 p.m., Bike secured with cable lock stolen.  
Jun 29: Bldg. NW79, 6 p.m., Larceny of a bike secured with a cable lock.  
Jun 29: Bldg. 18, 11:10 p.m., Attempted break into office area.  
Jun 30: Walker Memorial (Bldg. 50), 12:45 p.m., Graffiti in mens room.  
Jul 2: Bldg. E40, 11:24 p.m., Closed bicycle racks pulling on bicycles.  
Jul 4: Bldg. 51, 11:31 p.m., Two males arrested for disorderly conduct.  
Jul 5: Beta Theta Pi (119 Bay State Road), 4:19 a.m., Male arrested for disorderly conduct.  
Jul 5: Student Center (Bldg. W20), 11:45 p.m., Female caused disturbance, damage to display case.  
Jul 6: Bldg. 9, 10:30 a.m., Mountain bike stolen from the bike rack.  
Jul 8: Bldg. E52, 3:30 p.m., Graffiti and damage to area.  
Jul 9: New Ashdown (Bldg. NW35), 5:53 p.m., Person possibly stole a bike from the NW35 bike rack.  
Jul 10: Theta Delta Chi (372 Memorial Drive), 7 p.m., Laptop stolen from room on third floor  
Jul 12: Astro Turf: 8 p.m., Large fight on the astroturf.

**Solution to Sudoku**  
*from page 12*

6	2	3	7	8	5	4	9	1
1	4	5	2	6	9	7	8	3
8	7	9	4	3	1	5	6	2
3	5	8	6	2	4	9	1	7
7	6	1	5	9	3	2	4	8
2	9	4	8	1	7	3	5	6
4	3	7	1	5	6	8	2	9
5	8	6	9	7	2	1	3	4
9	1	2	3	4	8	6	7	5

Come write for us!

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**Solution to Crossword**  
*from page 12*

D	A	L	Y		L	A	M	A		P	E	T	E	R
A	B	O	O		A	P	E	S		E	A	R	L	E
Z	U	L	U		P	U	R	P	L	E	R	A	I	N
S	T	A	R	T	S		I	S	A	K		C	A	T
				E	R	E	C	T		R	E	C	E	S
S	E	A	S	I	D	E		U	S	D	A			
H	A	L	O	S		L	E	N	O		P	A	P	A
A	C	T	V		K	E	V	I	N		I	M	A	M
W	H	O	A		I	R	A	Q		A	T	A	R	I
				I	T	S	Y		U	P	D	A	T	E
P	I	A	N	O	S		P	E	R	I	L			
A	V	G		M	E	T	E		E	N	G	A	G	E
C	O	N	R	A	D	B	A	I	N		A	R	M	S
T	R	E	N	T		A	L	O	U		I	C	E	S
S	Y	S	C	O		R	E	U	P		N	O	N	O



# SPORTS

## Juicers Should All 'Fess Up Or Else Risk Destroying Baseball

By Caroline Huang  
CONTRIBUTING EDITOR

“I would suggest everybody get tested, not random, everybody. You go team by team. You test everybody three, four times a year and that’s about it,” Red Sox slugger David Ortiz said back in February. Asked what should happen to players who tested positive, Ortiz responded, “Ban ‘em for the whole year.”

Last Thursday, one of the most beloved members of the Red Sox’s 2004 and 2007 championship teams was forced to sing a different tune. The New York Times reported that Ortiz was on the list of 104 players who tested positive for steroids back in 2003, along with his former Sox teammate Manny Ramirez, who is fresh off a 50-game suspension for using steroids earlier this season.

Cue Big Papi’s carefully worded statement: “Today I was informed by a reporter that I was on the 2003 list of MLB players to test positive for performance-enhancing substances. This happened right before our game, and the news blindsided me ... Based on the way I have lived my life, I am surprised to learn that I have tested positive ...”

Sounds just like every other player who is sorry that he took steroids, but sorrier that he got caught, right?

Unfortunately — or perhaps fortunately, depending on how you look at the situation — this case is not that simple. Back in 2003, there were no penalties for testing positive for substances. Because there were no penalties, it seems logical that players would have been less careful about what they were ingesting. Players hailing from other countries, specifically from Latin American countries, will tell you just how loosely regulated supplements are — including Ortiz himself, back in May 2009.

“I used to buy a protein shake back in my country. I don’t do that anymore because they don’t have the approval for that here, so I know that, so I’m off buying things at the GNC back in the Dominican. But it can happen anytime, it can happen. I don’t know. I don’t know if I drank something in my youth, not knowing it,” he said.

This storyline was compounded by a Monday report that said eight of the 104 players tested positive because of dietary supplements and not injected steroids. And as the government is the

only body that currently has access to information about which players tested positive for which substances, it is not something that appears likely to resolve soon.

If Big Papi did knowingly use steroids, shame on him for suggesting a one-year ban for steroid use and joking, “I should use steroids just to see what’s going on.” At this point, hypocrisy is more of a threat to baseball than reformed steroid users. Players who used steroids — especially the stars — should realize the likelihood of their use being leaked. A-Rod, Manny, Sammy Sosa — how many outed stars does it take for players to realize that they are not special enough to avoid past problems? Do they even realize that the players who own up to their mistakes are the ones who are able to focus on baseball, while the ones who avoid the questions and make carefully-worded denials are the ones who are vilified? If you want an example, look at the

*At this point, hypocrisy is more of a threat to baseball than reformed steroid users.*

contrast between Andy Pettitte and Roger Clemens. Pettitte admitted to using HGH on two occasions because he “was looking to heal,” and said he accepted responsibility for the two days he used HGH. Clemens, on the other hand, has given every weird excuse he can think of, from saying Pettitte “misremembered” a conversation about Clemens having HGH injected by his trainer Brian McNamee, to saying the steroids were used by his wife instead.

If Ortiz really did take steroids — not a then-legal supplement, not a tainted protein shake, but steroids by injection — I would love to see him accept responsibility and issue the following statement: “I made a mistake. I should not have used [insert steroid name here], but I got caught up in the baseball culture back then because there was little regulation and absolutely no penalties. It was not and will never be okay to cheat, and it’s time that players and MLB officials work together to create a clean game. I will advocate for a stronger drug policy to explain to fans that it is a priority to clean up the sport, and I re-

solve to be tested as part of that project to demonstrate my commitment to being clean. I have spoken out on this issue in the last year because I feel so strongly about the need to adhere to a stringent drug policy and create a level playing field. I hope that my example will be a lesson to other major leaguers and baseball players of all ages. I was wrong, and I apologize to everyone I affected.”

This should be followed up by the Players’ Association and MLB brass issuing a joint statement, saying, “We cannot release the rest of the names from that 2003 list because the legality of the government seizing the testing data is currently under appeal in a court of law. We can, however, reiterate that the intent of the test was to establish the presence of steroids in baseball, and we accept responsibility for allowing the problem to proliferate before our eyes. It is an absolute priority of ours to clean up the sport and work to combat steroid use in baseball, which is why we instituted a penalty system. But nothing would be accomplished by leaking the big-name players who ended up on that list while it remains in a court of law.”

I want to believe that Big Papi is innocent. I want to believe that he wouldn’t have suggested a one-year ban for steroid use and proclaimed his commitment to a clean game when he knew he was hiding a past of rampant steroid use. I want to believe that this really was an honest mistake and his numbers improved as a result of playing home games in hitter-friendly Fenway Park. But until Big Papi provides more information and we find out if he really was one of the eight guys who tested positive because of a tainted supplement, I’ll continue to feel like I just found out there is no Santa Claus. I want to believe that he’ll follow through on one of the final parts of his Thursday statement: “...Based on whatever I learn, I will share this information with my club and the public. You know me — I will not hide and I will not make excuses.”

I can only hope that my faith is rewarded.

### LEGAL COUNSEL

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### DeRon Brown Collects Preseason All-America Honors

Following a historic season last fall, DeRon M. Brown ‘10 was selected to the d3football.com 2009 Preseason All-America First Team. The senior running back was the lone representative from the 16-team

New England Football Conference (NEFC) to earn this honor and was MIT’s 10th overall pick and first since 1998.

### Sports Shorts

Brown was tabbed as MIT’s first football All-American in 11 years by being voted to the d3football.com Second Team after finishing the 2008 campaign as the nation’s second-leading rusher. He shattered the single-season Institute record for rushing yards in a season with 1,816 yards in addition to a school-record 22 touchdowns. Brown averaged 6.6 yards per carry en route to establishing a new career rushing record at MIT with 2,778 yards.

During the season, Brown was a recipient of the Boston Globe Gold Helmet Award while he also earned NEFC and Eastern College Athletic Conference (ECAC) Player of the Week accolades. He authored the second and third best single-game rushing performances in team history, including a career-high 251 yards on 27 carries against Mass Maritime. Brown topped 200 yards versus three teams while his season low was 127 yards in a loss at UMass Dartmouth. He scored at least two touchdowns in each of the first eight games of the season and tied a school record with four TD’s in back-to-back weeks against Western New England and at Salve Regina.

Brown earned a bevy of postseason awards including New England Football Writers All-New England and NEFC Boyd Division Offensive Player of the Year.

—Mindy Brauer, DAPER Staff

### MIT Volleyball Receives AVCA Team Academic Awards

MIT, along with Harvard University and Stanford University, was one of the only institutions to have both its men’s and women’s volleyball teams qualify for the American Volleyball Coaches Association (AVCA) Team Academic Award. In addition, MIT was the only Division III program to double-up on AVCA accolades. Initiated in the 1992-93 academic year, this award honors collegiate and high school teams that displayed excellence in the classroom by maintaining at least a 3.30 cumulative GPA on a 4.0 scale or a 4.10 mark on a 5.0 scale.

The college ranks produced 194 programs that met the requirements, including a record-setting 77 among Division III women’s teams. Joining MIT on the list from New England were conference foe WPI along with Bowdoin College, Brandeis University, Colby College, Connecticut College, Emerson College, Middlebury College, Roger Williams University, Trinity College, UMass Boston, Wesleyan University, and Williams College. On the men’s side, which included all three divisions, Vassar College rounded out the field of four institutions.

—Mindy Brauer, DAPER Staff

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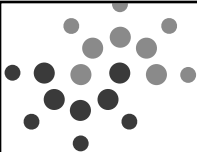
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### 20.102 Metakaryotic Biology and Macroepidemiology

(3-0-9) Prereq.: 18.01

TR 1:00-2:30 (Meets with 20.215)

56-614

W.G.Thilly <[thilly@mit.edu](mailto:thilly@mit.edu)>

This course explores the new paradigm of *metakaryotic* stem cell biology as the driving force underlying age specific clonal diseases, such as cancers, that account for some 75% of deaths in present day America.

Key to this new field was the discovery at MIT of a bizarre amitotic stem cell lineage that arises from embryonic stem cells about the fifth week of human gestation and drives fetal/juvenile organogenesis, carcinogenesis and, apparently, atherogenesis. These *metakaryotic* cells do not condense DNA in chromosomes before nuclear fission as in mitosis in *eukaryotic* cells but copy their DNA post-fission after amitotic segregation into single stranded DNA genomic copies. Direct measurements of clusters of mutations in human lungs have associated very high mutation rates with metakaryotic stem cell doublings during the fetal/juvenile period. This metakaryotic mutator phenotype has been further associated with two error-prone DNA polymerases and seems to account for the phenomena of tumor initiation in normal metakaryotic stem cells. Biologically based cascade models of carcinogenesis and atherogenesis have been developed, now incorporating the known elements of metakaryotic biology. U.S. age-specific disease mortality data have been collected and organized from 1890-2006

<http://epidemiology.mit.edu>. With these tools students will explore the roles of inherited and environmental risks in a “clonal” disease of his or her choice.

[20.104, Spring, 2010, will address potential means to slow the growth or kill pathogenic metakaryotic stem cells and to reduce their rates of mutation in the fetal/juvenile period.].

Enrollment limited to 24 students.



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